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THE GREAT REVOLUTION IN CHINA.

MEAGRE and incoherent as are the details of the progress of the Revolution in China, it is evident that the days of the Tartar dynasty in that magnificent empire are rapidly drawing to a close. Ere long a new political, and perhaps religious, system, will be established. The second city of the empire has already fallen. The capital is at the mercy of the rebel chiefs, who only delay marching upon it in the mere wantonness of their power and caprice. The Imperial forces are either apathetic or disorganized. The reigning Monarch seems to lack even the ordinary courage of despair which other Sovereigns have sometimes found in circumstances as perilous.

China is the richest and most venerable state on the globe, and has been so long sealed against the world that the fall of its dynasty and of its ancient and unprogressive principle of government, are matters of more than ordinary importance to all civilized nations. Even the proverbial indifference with which the statesmen of Europe regard the politics of all nations, that are remote and but little understood, yields in the case of China to a warmer feeling of hope and anxiety. It is not only statesmen, politicians, and men of business, but Christians and philanthropists who speculate upon the future fortunes of a region which is believed to contain nearly one-third of the human race; and upon the influence which change of circumstance and line of conduct among them may

exert upon the rest of the world. The very name of revolution, or of change among a people hitherto so perversely conservative, is strange and startling. We live in an age so productive of unexpected and extraordinary results, that the minds of reflective men are guarded against incredulity, as against a vice, which at a future time may render them ridiculous. It is not considered safe to meet with absolute denial the most astounding speculations either in science or social politics; so that when it is affirmed that the three or four hundred millions of people who live apart from the rest of the world in the far east of Asia have suddenly become converted to the religion and to the ideas of the West of Europe, the statement meets with ready credence not unmixed with astonishment.

At the first apparently authentic confirmation of the rumour that Tae-Ping and his followers desired not only to overthrow an alien dynasty, but to establish Christianity, imagination ran somewhat riot in this country. One class of minds saw only the social and political results that might be anticipated; another dwelt exclusively upon the religious blessings that were to overflow upon a long-benighted region. We were told in glowing language of an indefinite extension of our commerce with a thriving and punctual people. Incredible numbers of British ships, laden with the most remunerative productions of British industry, were to visit every port and harbour in the Celestial Empire. Nankin and Pekin were to be lighted with gas provided by British gas companies; railroads were to

be laid down from north to south and from east to west, and the shares were to be at a premium on the Exchange of London and the Bourse of Paris. The names of Stephenson and Dargan were to be familiar sounds in the mouths of mandarins; the scream of the steam-whistle was to be heard in the land; and British tourists—wary of Margate, sick of Boulogne, *blasé* of Cairo, and too much at home in India on one side of the world, and in the United States on the other—were to seek change of scene and climate in the swarming towns and villages of the *Yangtse-Kiang*, or take their wives and children to pass the winter among the gaieties of Pekin. The visions conjured up by those who gather about Exeter-hall in the month of May were equally brilliant. The gospel was to be preached in the remotest villages and hamlets between the Great Wall and the Ocean. The Bible in Chinese was to be printed not by thousands but by millions. The missionary was to be the most honoured of men amongst our “flowery” brethren. Tuscany, the uncongenial, was to be left to its obstinacy, and honest John Bunyan was to be introduced into a new country and among sympathetic readers, without entailing upon the fair introducer the penalties of persecution and imprisonment. Churches, chapels, and Sunday-schools were to replace the ancient temples of the land; and Buddhists in China were to become as obsolete as Druids in Great Britain.

It does not appear, however, on further investigation of the principles and doctrines of the insurgents, that either the social or



DUDLEY, AND ITS IRON-WORKS, FROM THE CASTLE.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

the religious change is likely to be so sudden or so complete as was anticipated. The Tartar dynasty may be overthrown, as it possibly is by this time, without effecting a total revolution in the moral and religious life of the Chinese. The Christianity of the rebels appears, on the most favourable interpretation of it, to be spurious, corrupt, and imperfect. Wherever it has been introduced beyond the confines of the rebel camp, it has been thrust upon the people by fire and sword. The mode in which it proselytises is not to be approved by those who look upon the Sermon on the Mount to be more Christian in its character than the commands of Samuel to Saul. From the practice, no less than from the teaching, of Tae-ping and his followers, it is but too evident that they consider the Mosaic command to "Kill and spare not," to be more binding than the newer precept, "Love one another." They have taken from the Old Testament, and followed, in their literal meaning, those passages which foment their warlike propensities, their revenge, or their love of aggrandisement and dominion. They ignore the divine precepts of the New Testament, which speak in the plainest and most affecting manner of the duty of forgiveness and the holiness of humility; and cling to those of Moses, which demand an "eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." Yet, while it is thus evident, from these and other circumstances, that the Christianity of the insurgents is scarcely worthy of the name, it must be admitted that their recognition of the Gospel, and their respect for it, even while they pervert or misunderstand it, is a circumstance full of hope for the future. The present state of their knowledge and faith does not realise the sanguine expectations that were first formed, or warrant the belief that the old system is about to be abolished; but it justifies the reasonable expectation that those who know Christianity by name and have ceased to regard it with aversion, will gradually become better acquainted with it; and that in the fulness of time the little seed will grow into a tree, and the faint grey dawn be replaced by a noon-tide brightness. We do not think, however, that the present generation is likely to witness so desirable a consummation. Dynasties and forms of government are easily overthrown, but religious systems, however erroneous, are tenacious of life; and when we consider how much of Europe at the present moment is Christian only in name, we do not think we are hard of belief in arriving at the conclusion, that the Christianization of China is at present a thing to be desired, rather than expected.

The political results of the approaching change in the Government, are likely to be more satisfactory. They are more at the command of kings and men in authority than religious creeds. A new monarch cannot convert his people to his own religious opinions, but he can open the ports of his dominion to foreign commerce. He can remove the barbarous police regulations which prevent strangers and "outer-barbarians" from entering or trading in his territories: he may send his envoys and plenipotentiaries to the principal States of the world, and may receive their ambassadors at his Court: he may make treaties of alliance and commerce with his neighbours near or remote: he may cultivate good fellowship, and may invite the science of Europe to establish itself in China. He may order steam-ships to be built for him in the Thames or in the Clyde, and prove to the densest of his subjects on the banks of the Yellow River the superiority of the new craft to the old junks of their forefathers. He may introduce the steam-engine, the railroad, and all the wondrous art of Europe; and may teach his subjects in a thousand ways that they are not the only people on the face of the earth, and that they have been asleep while other nations have been at work. All this and much more he may do with comparative ease; and it is not only possible, but probable, that much of this will be attempted, if not achieved, by the successors of the worn-out and tottering dynasty of the Manchous—whether those successors be Tae-Ping and his subordinate "kings," or whether they emerge from the ranks of the army now fighting under the rebel flag. There is evidently a chink in the great intellectual wall that formerly hid China from the rest of the world; and there is no saying how much social and political, if not religious, light may one day enter by it.

THE COAL AND IRON DISTRICTS OF SOUTH STAFFORDSHIRE, VIEWED FROM DUDLEY CASTLE.

The quarterly meetings held during the week concluded last Saturday evening, at Dudley. The ironmasters persevere in their determination neither to advance nor recede from the prices of last quarter; notwithstanding which resolution, orders are so plentiful and the works throughout the district already so fully employed, that they are generally reluctant, and some of them positively refuse to accept orders or sell at present; still, in the words of the *Birmingham Journal*, "in the face of something approaching to a national war—with the labour-market in an excited condition, and with the prospect of still higher rates of discount—there can be but one opinion of the prudence of the course adopted by the iron-masters." The demand for coal continues to be remarkably brisk, and the turn-out of a considerable portion of the colliers creates great inconvenience in the manufactories. Of this interesting district, the illustration upon the preceding page presents a picturesque view.

Let the reader imagine himself standing, at night-time, upon the elevated ruin of Dudley Castle, which commands a wide expanse of country, covered with huge columnar structures, whose forms are made dimly visible by the lurid and flickering flame that issues from their lofty summits. These grim monsters may be said to live upon burning materials, for they are fed continuously with coal or coke; and, as their consumption is enormous, the mere breath of their nostrils, so to speak, serves to light up the horizon for miles around, and imparts to every object within their reach a gloomy and indefinable aspect. The night view from Dudley Castle of the Coal and Iron Districts of South Staffordshire reminds the spectator of the smithy of Vulcan, which Homer has so strikingly described; or of the palace of the Prince of Darkness, which Milton has painted with such vivid grandeur.

On whichever side the view is taken in open day, the evidences of mining industry present themselves. The grass of the fields shows no disinclination to grow, nor are there wanting many pleasant undulations of country; but the crust of the earth has been pierced in so many directions, and there are such a number of red structures, and there is so much black smoke, that the eye has little to rest upon of beauty, which is the main source of pleasure in landscape views. The objects presented by this view, however, have their peculiar attraction, and are suggestive of a peculiar train of thought; for it is impossible to look upon that vast number of smoking, fiery, and ever-active works, without concluding that you have, within the compass of your eye, the greatest concentration of man's industry that the world presents.

The name of South Staffordshire ought, strictly speaking, to be applied to only a portion of the district in view; but as geologists have adopted that term in their description of the great mineral beds which completely substrate it, there is little use in objecting to it. Taking Dudley Castle, however, as a centre, we have to the north Tipton, Gornal, Sedgley, Bilston, Wolverhampton, Willenhall, and Wednesfield—all of which are in Staffordshire, and within a distance of eight or

nine miles. More easterly we find Great Bridge, Toll End, Darlaston, Wednesbury, West Bromwich, and Swan Village, which is a similar group to the former, and marked with precisely the same features—smiling perforations, red brick houses, and black smoke. Turning towards the south, we find the iron towns fewer and wider apart, and lying, as it were, confusedly in four counties—Birmingham, for instance, is in Warwickshire; while Smethwick, Rowley Regis, Wordsley, and Kingswinford are in Staffordshire; Oldbury and Halesowen, again, are in Shropshire; while Dudley, Dudley Port, and Stourbridge, are in Worcestershire. So singular, indeed, is the intersection of these four counties, that in going from Birmingham to Dudley Castle (the site of our engraving) by way of Oldbury—a distance of about eight miles by coach-road—we pass out of Warwickshire into Staffordshire, thence into Shropshire, thence again into Staffordshire, thence into Worcestershire, and a third time into Staffordshire; for although Dudley town is in Worcestershire, Dudley Castle and grounds are in Staffordshire.

These several towns belong to the mining and manufacturing district, known by the general name of South Staffordshire, and are comprised within the view which we have taken from Dudley Castle. Geologists call this district a *coal-field*, because it has layers of coal running, so far as is known, beneath its entire surface. This coal-field forms an irregular oblong, extending nearly from Rugeley, in the north, to Halesowen, in the south; the northern half of the district, however, is not so rich in coal and iron as the southern, so that Wednesfield and Halesowen may be considered as the north and south limits of the effective coal-field. The western limit approaches to Wolverhampton, and the eastern nearly to Birmingham. Taking the extreme limit up to Rugeley, the district measures about twenty miles long, by six or seven broad. The coal-field is encircled on all sides by the new red sandstone formation.

The old Castle, whence the view is taken, belongs to Lord Ward, who is also proprietor of a considerable portion of Dudley and its mines. It is situated in a large and highly picturesque park; and, with its warden's tower, watch-tower, triple gate, keep, vault and dungeons, sally-port, octagon-tower, justice-hall, dining-hall, and chapel, though in a state of dilapidation, must be considered as a fine old ruin. The view from the summit of the keep is wide-spreading and singularly interesting: to the north-east you have Lichfield Cathedral; to the east, the busy hive of Birmingham; to the south, Hagley—the seat of Lord Lyttelton, and memorable for the monody on the death of his lady, by a predecessor of his Lordship; whilst in the south-west, nature has formed the Malvern Hills. These several objects are all visible, and form an interesting background to the busy environs of Dudley. The castle owes its origin to Dodo, a Saxon prince, who is said to have built it in the year 700. In the reign of Henry II., it belonged to Gervase Paganell, and was demolished by that King, in consequence of Gervase's taking part in the rebellion of Prince Henry, his son. In 1644, the castle was bravely defended by Colonel Beaumont against the Parliament forces for three weeks, when it was relieved by a party of the Royal army from Worcester.

As the eye sweeps over the horizon, to discern the precise character of each object and locality, the mind is struck with one particular fact—that almost every town and village, every house, every man, woman, and child, every occupation and station, are more or less dependent on, and are at the mercy of, lumps of coal and lumps of iron; and that the human race will mainly owe their moral regeneration to these two simple materials. The miner digs, the roaster calcines, the smelter reduces, the founder casts, the blacksmith forges, and the whitesmith files: these are but parts of that vast hive, whose busy hum of industry is heard far and wide, and whose skilful handiwork find a ready reception in every quarter of the globe. Leave Birmingham to itself, and direct your eye to West Bromwich—which has sprung up as it were but yesterday—and there you will perceive the best puddlers at work—the converters of pig-iron into its barred state—by far the most important of all the processes in the manufacture of that metal. Wolverhampton, Wednesbury, Bilston, and Dudley have each their respective industries, and carry the division of labour to the minutest degree. Bloxwich is almost exclusively employed in making awl-blades and bridle-bits; Wednesfield keeps to its locks, keys, and traps; Darlaston its gunlocks, hinges, and stirrups; Walsall, its buckles, spurs, and bits; Wednesbury, its gas-pipes, coach-springs, axles, screws, hinges, and bolts; Bilston, its japan-work and tin-plating; Sedgley and its neighbourhood, its nails; Willenhall, its locks, keys, latches, curry-combs, bolts, and gridirons; Dudley, its vices, fire-irons, nails, and chains; Tipton, its heavy iron-work; while Wolverhampton nearly includes all these employments in metal work. Looking farther south, there may be described Oldbury, Smethwick, Rowley-Regis, Halesowen, and Stourbridge—all of which are engaged, in one form or other, in the manufacture of iron.

We have not space to enlarge upon these facts, which are only a few in the vast multitude that are comprised in the area over which our Engraving extends, therefore must content ourselves with laying a single one before the reader. The quantity of cast-iron produced throughout England and Scotland in 1851 amounted to nearly three millions of tons, and the share in that production by the district just described may be estimated at about one-third of that quantity, or five millions in value. Assuredly this limited area presents the most remarkable concentration of industry that the world can boast of.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

It is believed in Paris that both France and England have sent fresh notes to Russia, desiring further negotiations, but upon the express understanding that the Danubian Provinces must be first evacuated by the Russian troops.

The *Moniteur* contradicts the rumour that orders have been despatched to Toulon to prepare ships sufficient for the conveyance of a body of troops who are to be sent to the Dardanelles. This statement the official journal declares is destitute of foundation. It appears, however, that all the steam-frigates laid up in port were visited by the maritime engineers, who, in conformity with orders received from Paris by telegraph, informed themselves of the state of such steam-ships as could within a short time be fitted out for sea if necessary. The Government had demanded of the Maritime Commandant of Toulon what number of vessels he could dispose of, and that officer replied by sending up the names of the following steam-frigates—viz., the *Vauban*, *Descartes*, *Asmodée*, *Cacique*, *Montezuma*, and *Panama*.

A letter from Cherbourg, of the 13th inst., states that the *Duguay-Trouin* and the *Hercule* were practising on the previous day with ball-cartridge.

Iskander Bey is said to have arrived in France charged with a mission to Paris and London: he is aide-de-camp to Omer Pacha.

The agents of France in foreign countries have received a circular from M. Drouyn de Lhuys, recommending them to watch more attentively than ever the proceedings of the refugees, the Government having reasons to believe that Generals Changarnier, Lamoricière, and Bedeau entertained hostile projects.

A great sensation was excited in Paris on Monday by the arrest, at his own residence, of M. Goudchaux, formerly Minister of Finance under the Provisional Government, and under General Cavaignac. An examination was made for two hours among his papers, but no case against him was discovered, and he was accordingly set at liberty. The cause of M. Goudchaux's arrest was a suspicion of his being engaged in a plot against the State, of being a member of secret associations, and of being engaged in illegal subscriptions. It is not denied that he has been the intermediate party in forwarding considerable sums from the Republicans of Paris to the French refugees in England, Belgium, and Switzerland. It is said that the Ledru-Rollin party, and that which prefers the views of General Cavaignac, have testified a willingness to form a fusion, and that the Government is uneasy at the feeling of union which this movement evinces. It was the hope that something would be found among M. Goudchaux's papers to throw light on these matters that led to his arrest. Five other individuals were really arrested; among them an ex-Prefect of the Indre and Loire under the Provisional Government, as also a printer and his son at Nantes. A domiciliary visit has also been paid, it is said, to the house of M. Bastide, Minister of Foreign Affairs under the Republic. Copies of a pamphlet of Ledru Rollin, for which the present state of political affairs was no doubt considered a favourable occasion, are said to have been introduced into Paris and distributed; and this, in all probability, gave rise to the domiciliary visits. It is described as making an appeal to the Republican party to unite, and the title of the work is, it appears, "Union contre le Tyrant."

Preparations are already making for the reception of the Emperor and the Empress at Fontainebleau.

Compiègne is unusually animated, in consequence of the presence of the Imperial party at the Palace. The Emperor and Empress engage daily in field sports.

WAR BETWEEN TURKEY AND RUSSIA.

We are as yet without news of hostilities in the East, although the telegraph may, at any moment, bring the momentous intelligence that the thunder-cloud has burst, and that the long-threatened conflict in South-Eastern Europe has begun. The Sultan's declaration of war has been conveyed to his Commander-in-chief; Omer Pacha has communicated to Prince Gortschakoff his instructions; and the Russian General has ironically replied, that he has no orders either to commence hostilities, to conclude peace, or to evacuate the Principalities. The fifteen days of conditional suspense have by this time nearly expired, and if the Turks do not in a day or two cross the Danube, the delay can only have arisen from secret instructions from Constantinople. Up to the period of the Sultan's declaration of war, the Eastern question appeared to be approaching a pacific solution. After an interview between the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, the former declared he was ready to accept the interpretation of the Vienna Note, as given by England and France; and it is even asserted that by his orders a courier was despatched to M. de Bruck, the Austrian ambassador at Constantinople, announcing that fact. On receiving the news of the Turkish declaration of war, however, the Czar declared that he retracted all his concessions, that there was no solution except by arms, and that nothing now remained but war to the knife and a war of extermination.

Thus two great Powers confront each other upon the theatre of war under circumstances which forbid the hope that hostilities will not break out either upon the Asiatic or European frontier. The approach of winter, however, affords some ground for believing that war, although it may be commenced, may not be pushed to extremities before negotiations for a treaty of peace can be prosecuted. The Danube still rolls between the belligerent forces. Great efforts will be made by the European Ambassadors at Constantinople to cause instructions to be sent to Omer Pacha, forbidding him to cross the Danube; and so long as that river divides the two armies no great disaster can occur to either. The delay accorded by the Sultan will prolong the *status quo* until November, when the heavy rains which commence in Bulgaria must render military movements difficult, if not impossible. No winter operations above the rank of skirmishes are considered likely to take place, and little mischief will be done in the field until the diplomatists have had another and a prolonged opportunity of practising their resources. Money is wanted by all the great European Powers; and it is expected that after the Russian troops have gone into winter quarters in Wallachia, strong efforts will be made to bring about a pacification. All parties, perhaps, will be delighted to find or make a way of escape from their increasing difficulties.

The tone of some of the letters from Constantinople is less warlike than might have been expected. The Turks, satisfied with the energetic attitude assumed by the Divan, may be more tranquil and more disposed to await the conclusion of this serious conflict, and this confidence of the Mussulmans in their Government is well calculated to facilitate the pacific endeavours of the mediating Powers.

The following is a translation of the letter from Omer Pacha to Prince Gortschakoff:

Monsieur le General,—It is by the order of my Government that I have the honour to address this letter to your Excellency.

While the Sublime Porte has exhausted all means of conciliation to maintain at once peace and its own independence, the Court of Russia has not ceased to raise difficulties in the way of any such settlement, and has ended with the violation of treaties—invading the two Principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia—integral portions of the Ottoman Empire.

True to its pacific system, the Porte, instead of exercising its right to make reprisals, confined itself even then to protesting, and did not deviate from the way that might lead to an arrangement.

Russia, on the contrary, far from evincing corresponding sentiments, has ended by rejecting the proposals recommended by the august mediating Courts—proposals which were alike necessary to the honour and to the security of the Porte.

There only remains for the latter the indispensable necessity of war. But as the invasion of the Principalities and the violation of treaties which have attended it, are the veritable causes of war, the Sublime Porte, as a last expression of its pacific sentiments, proposes to your Excellency, by my intervention, the evacuation of the two provinces, and grants for your decision a term of fifteen days, to date from the receipt of this letter. If within this interval a negative answer shall reach me from your Excellency, the commencement of hostilities will be the natural consequence.

While I have the honour to make this intimation to your Excellency, I embrace the opportunity to offer the assurances of my high esteem.

To this note, the Russian General Gortschakoff has intimated, as above stated, that he "has no orders to commence hostilities, nor to conclude peace, nor to evacuate the Principalities."

The Sultan's manifesto, which has been looked for for some days past, was published in Constantinople on the 16th inst., the first day of the Mouharem, the new year of the Mussulmans. Copies were handed over to two Chamberlains of the Imperial Palace, one of whom, Ahmed Bey, is the son of Redschid Pacha; and these functionaries departed immediately for the camp of Omer Pacha, where they will read the document to the troops assembled. The manifesto was communicated to the different foreign legations, and about 25,000 copies in various languages will be widely distributed. It is a strong and unanswerable state paper, and establishes so powerful a case against Russian violence and aggression, as entirely to justify the Turkish declaration of war. "From the very beginning," the Sultan says, "his conduct has furnished no motive of quarrel; and, animated with the desire of preserving peace, he has acted with a remarkable spirit of moderation and conciliation from the commencement of the difference." The question of the Holy Places, the manifesto observes, was settled to the satisfaction of all parties, and Russia has only sought a pretext for quarrel in insisting upon the question of the privileges of the Greek Church, granted by the Ottoman Government. Turkey has faithfully observed the promise given in the treaty of Kainardji, and no one can allege that obstacles have been offered by the Turkish Government to the exercise of the Christian religion. The object of Russia (says the manifesto) is—

To insert in a diplomatic document the paragraph concerning the active solicitude of the Emperor of Russia for the maintenance in the states of the Sublime Porte of religious immunities and privileges which were granted (octroyés) to the Greek rite by the Ottoman Emperors before Russia so much as existed as an empire; to leave in a dark and doubtful state the absence of all relation between these privileges and the treaty of Kutschuk Kainardji; to employ in favour of a great community of subjects of the Sublime Porte professing the Greek religion expressions which might make allusions to treaties concluded with France and Austria relative to the French and Latin religions. But this would be to incur the risk of placing in the hands of Russia vague and obscure paragraphs, some of which are contrary to the reality of facts, and would offer to Russia a solid pretext for her pretensions to a religious surveillance and protection—pretensions which that power would attempt to produce, affirming that they are not derogatory to the sovereignty and independence of the Sublime Porte.

The Sublime Porte defends itself from having caused the haste with which the Vienna Note was brought up by its backwardness to propose an arrangement, by stating that it was in the very act of making such a proposition when the invasion of its territories took place; and its sole answer to all active steps was the preparation of the Vienna note. It concludes:—

Since the Cabinet of St. Petersburg has not been content with the assurances and pledges that have been offered; since the benevolent efforts of the high powers have remained fruitless; since, in fine, the Sublime Porte cannot tolerate or suffer any longer the actual state of things, or the prolongation of the occupation of the Moldo-Wallachian Principalities, they being integral portions of its empire—the Ottoman Cabinet, with the firm and praiseworthy intention of defending the sacred rights of sovereignty and the independence of its Government, will employ just reprisals against a violation of the treaties, which it considers as *casus belli*. It notifies, then, officially, that the Government of his Majesty the Sultan finds itself obliged to declare war, that it has given most precise instructions (*les instructions les plus catégoriques*) to his Excellency Omer Pacha to demand from Prince Gortschakoff the evacuation of the Principalities, and to commence hostilities if, after a delay of fifteen days from the arrival of his despatch at the Russian head-quarters, an answer in the negative should be returned.

It is distinctly understood that should the reply of Prince Gortschakoff be negative the Russian agents are to quit the Ottoman States, and that the commercial relations of the respective subjects of the two Governments shall be broken off.

At the same time the Sublime Porte will not consider it just to lay an embargo upon Russian merchant vessels, as has been the practice. Consequently, they will be warned to resort either to the Black Sea or to the Mediterranean Sea, as they shall think fit, within a term which shall hereafter be fixed. Moreover, the Ottoman Government, being unwilling to place hindrances in the way of commercial intercourse between the subjects of friendly Powers, will, during the war, leave the Straits open to their mercantile marine.

Omer Pacha has declared that vessels sailing under a neutral flag will be allowed to pass on the Danube till the 25th inst.

The fanaticism on either side is "tremendous." Every private in the Russian army is ready to suffer martyrdom for his faith, while the Turks feel convinced that the very existence of Islam is at stake. There were no longer parties among the leaders of Turkey—all were animated with the spirit of resistance to the attack on their country's independence. Letters from Constantinople of the 5th inst. are full of accounts of the military preparations which are going on with an activity that never tires. Patriotic gifts are coming in from all quarters; jewels, money, horses, houses, lands, all are offered for the national service. Eight thousand Redifs were clothed and equipped in one day from the proceeds of these gifts. The Turkish steam-frigates *Faizi*, *Bahri*, *Taif*, *Furidje*, and *Medjedje*, had just received orders to proceed at once to Beyrouth, to take on board 12,000 regular troops, of the army of Syria. Exclusive of the reserves, orders have been issued for the formation of a corps of 50,000 men, taken from the Redifs who are still disposable. Of that corps of 50,000 men, 18,101 were to be armed and equipped by the city of Constantinople. These 18,101 all answered to the summons, and crowded to their standard in one day. The arsenals produced in the course of a single week the cannon, muskets, and ammunition necessary for the 50,000 men; and the horses requisite for the cavalry of the same corps were forthcoming in one day at Constantinople. Twenty thousand irregular Druses were expected every moment. They have at their head the famous Chief Cheibli, who so long withstood Mehemet Ali Pacha. One half of the Turkish fleet was about to leave for the coast of Asia, between Trebizond and Batoum. Two battalions of Chasseurs, armed, equipped, and drilled as the Chasseurs de Vincennes, have been organized, and have left for the army of Omer Pacha; and a third battalion was expected to proceed on an early day to Batoum. Orders have been sent to the Governor of Adrianople to send without the least delay to Constantinople Sefer Bey, the Circassian Chief, who was residing in that city. Hassan Jazioji had marched at the head of 4400 horsemen for the army of Asia; and it was affirmed that Abbas Pacha, after leaving a sufficient force for his garrisons, could still place 15,000 men at the disposal of the Sultan.

The warlike activity of the Turks seems indeed to have reached its acme. During the last month they have cast 100 cannon of various calibre, and these cannon, with all their accoutrements complete, and the horses to drag them, were sent to Adrianople, where an army of reserve is being formed of 80,000 men. All the horses necessary were furnished by the Pachas of Constantinople. This army of reserve will be composed of 25,000 Redifs, who are now in Constantinople, chiefly small tradesmen; of 6000 volunteers, who inscribed their names at the Serasker within eight days; and of 25,000 Kurdish horsemen, all mounted and equipped at the expense of the Beys of Kurdistan: these latter are irregular horsemen. It is probable, however, that on a field of battle the only troops Turkey will find worthy the name of soldiers are her regulars and her organised militia, both as yet untried, and that the Bashi-Bouyous, the Spahis, and the Kurds will prove themselves again terrible warriors in village forays, but very prudent braves when brought face to face with artillery and regulars.

There are now under arms about 300,000 Mussulmans—viz., 120,000 between the Danube and the Balkar, 15,000 in Bosnia, 6000 men near Pristina, on the Servian frontier; 50,000 men, who will be mustered within twenty days at Adrianople; and from 80,000 to 100,000 men on the frontier of Asia.

With regard to the Russian army, immense barracks are being constructed on the banks of the Danube, where the Russians intend to pass the winter. General Gortschakoff has demanded of the Hospodar a heavy sum of money for the construction of these barracks, which has been paid. This expense will be included in the debt imposed on the country for the occupation of 1848 to 1851. The Wallachian Government is obliged to contract a debt of six millions of piasters (about £60,000), to meet the demands of General Gortschakoff. There has been no well-authenticated case of cholera in the Russian army, but they are said to suffer much from dysentery. About 7000 Russian troops are in the Wallachian hospitals.

The activity of the Russians in the Principalities is represented to increase. Government messengers come and go in hot haste, troops advance, and reviews are held in various parts of the Principalities. The sick list appears to be getting larger and larger, as the roomiest buildings in the Wallachian capital are taken for hospitals. The citizens complain bitterly of the number of officers and men quartered in their houses. There begins to be a great scarcity in the inferior qualities of bread, and the country people are half ruined by the continual post and transport service which they are forced to do. Desertions are not unfrequent in the army of occupation; but whenever one of the unfortunate fugitives is caught, he is condemned to powder and ball. Columns of troops of all arms, with their baggage-waggons, are hastening towards the Danube. As to the Wallachian officers, they lead a very retired life, and it is evident that no very kindly feeling exists between them and the Russians.

Admiral Barbier de Einan left Constantinople during the night of the 5th, on board the *Gomer*, for Besika. The *Tiger* and *Niger* had likewise left, but the *Friedland* line-of-battle-ship remained, together with the steam-frigate *Mogador*. The allied fleets were preparing on the 6th to enter the Dardanelles. The Admirals of the French and English fleets are installed at the embassies of their respective nations at Constantinople, whence they send orders to their fleets.

The maritime powers of Europe have all sent vessels to the various Turkish ports to take the Christians on board, should it appear necessary. The Russian subjects in Turkey are, from the 1st of October, to be placed under the protection of Austria.

A young Polish Jew, named Wolowski, has been arrested near Schumla. An important correspondence with Russian officers was found on his person, with detailed notes concerning the Ottoman army. It appears he was also in correspondence with several persons of the democratic party in Poland. He was taken before Omer Pacha, who, it is said, was about to hang him forthwith.

From Schumla it was stated that Omer Pacha had made all necessary preparations for commencing his operations upon the expiration of the appointed delay.

The city of Constantinople has been besieged twenty-four times; it has been taken six times. It was so strongly fortified by nature and by art, that some thousands of Greeks defended it for fifty-three days against the 250,000 soldiers of Mahomet II., and at a period when the Turks were eminent in the military science.

The Turkish Government has resolved upon increasing the army in Asia; and it is thought by many that hostilities will commence there, a junction with the Circassians being naturally considered very desirable.

It is said that a command in the Turkish army has been offered to Abd-el-Kader, but that previous to accepting it the Emir had asked the opinion of the French Government on the subject.

RUSSIA.

A letter from St. Petersburg of the 10th announces that the Emperor Nicholas had adopted warlike measures of the highest importance. The Russian army is formed into two divisions. The first army is intended for great operations in Europe; the second is reserved for local service. It is said that the "army of Europe," which is at present stationed in the west of Europe—of which the principal corps occupy Russian Poland, and the other corps, stationed in the rear, form the reserve—is called to active service. General Field-Marshal Prince Paskiewitsch has been appointed to the command of the army in the Principalities. The Marshal has already left for the Danube, and is by this time at the head-quarters of the army. General Gortschakoff will now become only chief of the staff. Paskiewitsch is about seventy-six years old, and is known for his campaigns in Poland and in Persia. The portrait, and a biographical memoir of this, the most distinguished of the Russian commanders, appeared in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of July 9, 1852. The Prince, it is said, has obtained permission from the Emperor to have under his orders 40,000 men from the army of Poland, which are considered to be the best troops in the Russian service.

A letter from Warsaw, of the 9th inst., states that the corps, under the command of General Panjutin, stationed near that city, has received orders to proceed to the Pruth.

From St. Petersburg we learn that the reports of the friendly feeling of Persia towards Russia are totally unfounded. Since it has become known that the united fleets are to go up to Constantinople, the inhabitants of the Russian capital have grown silent and dejected.

GERMANY.

The Austrian and Prussian Governments have lately agreed to observe a strict neutrality as long as the war (should it break out) is confined to Russia and Turkey.

The Emperor of Austria has published an order for a considerable reduction of the Austrian army. In the present situation of Europe, and while war is imminent upon her frontiers, such a measure can only be regarded as a public proclamation of the resolve of the Austrian Government to observe the strictest neutrality. Nothing would be so likely to conciliate the goodwill of capitalists to such a project as the

prospect of diminished expenditure on the part of the Austrian Government. Every year since 1848 there has been an enormous deficit in the balance-sheet of the Finance Minister at Vienna, in consequence of excessive military expenditure. The promised reduction, however, is regarded as little more than a bait to the unwary, and no doubt exists that if Austria should succeed in raising a loan she would immediately afterwards increase her army.

The birthday of the King of Prussia, on the 15th, was kept with exuberant loyalty on the part of his Berlin subjects. All the Generals and Ministers proceeded to Potsdam to pay their respects. The public buildings were decorated with festoons; and at night the town was illuminated. The firmness with which the King has refused to lend himself to the designs of Russia has made him extremely popular with his subjects.

ITALY.

The Grand Duke of Tuscany has published a decree reconstituting the municipal institutions of the country. Councils-General are to be established in all the communes, on the representative system.

A letter from Florence states that Miss Cunningham had to be forced out of prison—morally, at least, if not literally—since she would not accept of her liberty as a favour, but as a right. The official who communicated to her the order for her liberation was obliged to inform her that he had full power to make her leave her prison; whereupon she demanded a certificate in due form, stating that she had been forcibly ejected.

SPAIN.

Letters from Madrid, dated the 13th, state that the Queen had expressed her repugnance to have Marshal Narvaez either for her Minister or for President of the Senate. Her Majesty is reported to have said that she was fully aware of her mother's understanding with the Lersundi Ministry; that such was the real cause of her dismissing them, though she was pleased to ascribe it to other reasons, and that though she is by no means partial to constitutional government, yet that she was advised that any attempt just now to upset it would place her crown in jeopardy. The present Administration is not expected to last, notwithstanding it is preparing a few popular laws of decrees, such as the abolition of passports. The name of Sartorius is so thoroughly disliked that no good will be received at his hands.

The anniversary of the Queen was celebrated on the 10th inst. by salvoes of artillery and a grand review of the troops in the capital. The public buildings were illuminated at night, as were several private houses. The Queen, moreover, placed 60,000 reals at the disposal of the Governor of the province to relieve the indigent.

Generals Lersundi and Aspiroz had left Madrid, in compliance with the orders of the Minister of War, to proceed—the first to Seville, and the second to Valencia—to take the command of those military divisions. General Concha had likewise taken the direction of the cavalry.

The *Madrid Gazette* contains a Royal order, to the effect that, in compliance with the request of newspaper proprietors, original political and literary articles published in their papers shall be considered private property, protected by the laws, and shall not be quoted or copied without the permission of the journal in which they originally appear.

PORTUGAL.

Advices from Lisbon of the 10th instant state that the Government has obtained a loan from a house in Paris of 12,000,000f. for the improvement of the means of internal communication. The railway scheme is proceeding but slowly, and very opposite opinions are entertained respecting its success.

SOUTH AMERICA.

The news from the Plate confirms the intelligence that Sir Charles Hotham and Mr. St. Georges (who have both returned to England by the *Tay*), had, on the 10th of July last concluded treaties on behalf of their respective Governments with Urquiza for the free navigation of the rivers which pass through the Argentine States and empty themselves into the Plate, a little above the island of Martin Garcia; and a similar treaty was also signed by the United States Minister. Against these treaties the Government of the State of Buenos Ayres had issued a long protest, in which it denies the power of Urquiza to bind the Argentine Confederation, accuses the English and French diplomats of duplicity and bad faith, and points out stipulations in the treaties to which it can never assent. As, however, the protest concludes with a solemn recognition of the free navigation of the rivers by the State of Buenos Ayres, it is not the policy of the treaties, but rather the time and manner of their conclusion, and the especial character of their contents, that the Government of Buenos Ayres claims against.

THE WAR IN BURMAH.

The overland despatches and letters, the prospect of which was anticipated by the telegraphic despatch published in our last, do not bring any additional information of importance.

The Burmese intelligence is most unsatisfactory. Though the famine is abating, its effects are likely to endure much longer; sickness prevails among the troops, and discontent also. The country beyond sight of our posts is everywhere infested with organised gangs of dacoits, who, there is great reason to believe, are encouraged by the Government of Ava to lay waste, as far as possible, out newly-acquired territory, and to drive the inhabitants into Burmese proper. Another campaign seems almost inevitable, it being the universal opinion among the officers of our army that no solid peace can be obtained with the Burmese except under the walls of Ava.

The Marquis of Dalhousie remains at Calcutta. His Lordship's intended journey to Pegu has been postponed until the cold season.

PROGRESS OF THE CHINESE INSURRECTION.

Though the accounts we have of the rebellion are general, they agree as to the successful progress of the insurgents northwards. It was reported there had been hard fighting in the Honan province; but the rebels forced their way through without apparently sustaining any severe reverses, and had crossed the Yellow River into Shantung province, the capital of which, Tsi-nanfoo, it is given out, had fallen. They were pushing on towards Pekin in great force; and it was the current belief that a division of the rebels was not far from that capital; but the vague reports of its having been taken seem premature. Accounts had arrived that the Yellow River had burst its embankment at the same place where it was repaired last year, and which would require a million of dollars to restore.

The insurgents retain Nankin and Chin-kiang-foo. At the latter place there had been a smart engagement with the Imperialists, in which the latter were completely routed and obliged to retire, the insurgents taking a place towards Soochan, which caused great consternation in that city, and which would no doubt shortly be obliged to submit. In Kwangsi the insurgents held the Poyang Lake and the principal outlets, and are advancing south towards the Canton province; and the Imperial Government are active in fortifying the "Mellin Pass," the route they must take.

Canton remains quiet, but there are indication of uneasiness, and the greatest precautions are taken by the Mandarins to prevent surprise; but, should Pekin fall, it will, no doubt, be a signal for an immediate rise and outbreak, which must put a stop to trade for some time. The Emperor, it is said, has called upon the Mongol Princes to assist him, and they have promised troops to meet the rebels.

At Foochow all was pretty quiet on the 4th ult., owing to the stringent measures adopted by the authorities.

Amoy, up to the 10th ult., remained in the possession of the rebels, but the Imperialists were to make another effort in force to retake it in a few days. In an attempt to take the Imperial fleet, the rebels were unsuccessful, and very unfortunate in having several of their vessels driven on the Mandarins' war junks and taken, when all on board were beheaded. The place had been visited by a severe typhoon, causing great damage to houses and property.

When the mail left, there were conflicting rumours at Hong-Kong, as to the state of affairs in the vicinity of Pekin. Credible information had, however, arrived, that the army of the insurgents was in the vicinity of Pekin, when the last scouts left; and our next accounts will, in all probability, bring us news of its siege, and possibly its capture.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The peaceable aspect of affairs on the frontiers continues uninterrupted. The result of the Commission of Inquiry into the Hottentot rebellion has appeared in a Government notice, issued by Sir George Cathcart, to the effect that the forfeited lands of the rebel Kaffirs were to be disposed of among the "trustworthy, loyal, and patriotic population." Sir George Clarke had reached the Sovereignty. The greatest alarm is felt there at the probable abandonment of that territory. The wool it produced last season was upwards of 2000 bales, and that of the present season is likely to exceed it by 100 per cent. The death of Kreli's favourite son has caused great consternation amongst the whole tribe, and induced that chief to put his principal witch-doctor to death.

THE UNITED STATES' EXPEDITION TO JAPAN.

(From a Correspondent.)

HONG-KONG, Aug. 10, 1853.

Commodore Perry arrived here, after his first visit to Japan, on the 7th inst. The U.S. squadron under his command—consisting of the flag-ship *Susquehanna* (steamer), the *Mississippi* (steamer), *Plymouth* (corvette), *Saratoga* (corvette), and *Supply* (store-ship)—rendezvoused at the Loo-Choo Islands in June last; and on the 2nd of July, all, with the exception of the *Supply*, sailed for Japan. The *Saratoga* was towed up by the *Susquehanna*, and the *Plymouth* by the *Mississippi*. On the 8th, the squadron reached Jeddou Bay, and anchored off a town called Uraga, about thirty miles from the city of Jeddou.

After a few days' negotiation, Com. Perry landed a force of 300 or 400 men, and presented the letter of the President of the United States, and his own credentials, to a Prince of a province, the member of the Emperor's Cabinet appointed to receive them. The above force was met on shore by four or five thousand Japanese troops, drawn up upon a crescent beach. Both parties were ready for an encounter at a moment's warning; for the Japanese had apprehensions of treachery, as well as the Americans, and had guarded against it. However, everything passed off peacefully, and it was arranged that the squadron should return in the spring for an answer. Intimations were received, unofficially, that it is quite probable the Emperor will return a favourable response to the letter of the President. On the day succeeding this interview, some Japanese officers went on board the flag-ship, and gave and received a number of presents.

After the ceremony of presentation, the ships moved farther up the bay, and made a general survey of a portion of it. The city of Jeddou Bay was not seen, but only the junk anchorage, a few miles below it. The people did not appear to mind the sailing-vessels, but they were evidently dreadfully afraid that the steamers would discover too much, and could not understand their moving about against wind and tide. Jeddou Bay is represented as being the most beautiful and extensive in the world, with scenery in the vicinity unsurpassed for magnificence. Of course, there was not much opportunity for close observation; but, as to the Japanese—their manners, customs, their dress—all appear to remain precisely the same as described two centuries ago. Most of the troops met were armed with spears, and bows and arrows. There were thirty flint-lock muskets, and two or three hundred old-fashioned fire-locks amongst them. On the day of the landing, a few women were seen accidentally, but none of the upper class. No beauty was discovered, although they appeared delicate and modest.

On the 17th the squadron left Jeddou Bay; the *Susquehanna*, *Mississippi*, and *Plymouth*, returning to Loo-Choo, and the *Saratoga* proceeding to Shanghai.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

We are indebted to the courtesy of Captain Inglefield for two of the accompanying Sketches; and to Mr. W. H. Fawcner (late agent for the *Breadalbane*) for placing at our disposal his private Journal, with two illustrative Sketches. We hope, in a future Number, to be able to present to our readers some interesting Illustrations connected with the discovery of the North-West Passage by Captain M'Clure, from the pencil of an officer attached to this Expedition.

We last week announced the gratifying intelligence of the return of Captain Inglefield, with news of the safety of the *Investigator*, the discovery of the North-West Passage by Captain M'Clure, and despatches from Sir Edward Belcher, in Wellington Channel.

The following are extracts from Mr. Fawcner's Journal:—

Captain Inglefield left Cork on the 26th of May, 1853, in the *Phoenix*, accompanied by two or three transports, carrying stores. On Friday, July 8, they made the island of Disco in Davis's Strait, off the west coast of Greenland, lat. 70 deg. N., long. 55 deg. W. At midnight they anchored in the harbour of Ilievley, which is described as a beautiful little harbour, completely land-locked, and the water of course very smooth (See Illustration). They then proceeded on their way to Cape York, that being the usual route followed for Lancaster Sound. On Saturday the 16th July the *Phoenix* struck the first ice at six p.m., she being then towing the transport. The shock brought both vessels to a stand-still, but, by putting on full power, both vessels managed to get through. The next piece of ice they encountered was fully half-a-mile wide and three feet in thickness. The crews of both vessels looked on in astonishment to see the steamer forcing her way through the ice, and crushing it without injuring either ship, although at the time of the censure they were going at the rate of six miles an hour. Until 10 p.m. the vessels were by turns threading and forcing their way through the ice. The sight was both novel and exciting, and officers and men could not forget that had they been without steam, the first ice they took would have been their resting place. At 10.30 p.m. it came on very thick; so Captain Inglefield ran the ships into the ice, and secured them with the ice anchors, where they lay as quiet as if in dock. On the following morning, Sunday, it was discovered that the ice had closed around the vessels during the night. Divine service was performed on board the *Phoenix*, which was attended by the crew and officers of the transport, who walked across the ice. The men from both ships were on the ice in the afternoon. The lowest range of the thermometer was 31 deg. The glare from the ice when the sun shone upon it was so great as to be distressing. Some strange contrasts were observable in the apparel of the voyagers, which would have made a sensation in Pall-mall; long sea boots, for instance, being worn to keep the feet and legs warm and dry, and upon the heads a straw hat and veil to keep off the sun.

Monday, July 18.—The first bear was seen tramping over the ice, and muskets and bullets were immediately got ready to give him a warm reception. Bruin, however, did not come nearer than within a mile. At 6 p.m., *Phoenix* made another start, with the transport behind; and succeeded, by running full speed at the ice, and by blasting, cutting, and clearing it, to get about ten miles by two a.m. (the 19th). Sometimes it would

take an hour to clear two ship's-lengths; then there would be clear water for a mile or two, when another passage had to be forced, in order to get into clear water again. It was very exciting work. The blasting was found to be of great service; and the spirits of all on board were cheered by the reflection that what they had done in a few hours a sailing vessel would have taken weeks to accomplish. The ice-master, indeed, who had had experience in these waters for twenty years, declared that no sailing-vessel could have done it. The way in which the steamer crushed up the ice under her sharp bow—some of it being four feet and upwards in thickness—was wonderful.

Saturday, July 23.—Up to this date we have been daily at work blasting, cutting, and clearing a passage for the ship. Sometimes parties have been employed upon the ice tracking ship (hauling her along by ropes). Since entering the ice this day week, the average distance gone each day does not exceed fifteen miles. To-day found the ice much thicker, some being from six to seven feet thick. It made the ship tremble



LIVELY HARBOUR, ISLAND OF DISCO, GREENLAND.

Their depth under water is generally considered equal to from six to seven times their height.

July 27.—It only occupied two days crossing Baffin's Bay. At four p.m. sighted Cape Liverpool, the southern cape at the entrance of Lancaster Sound.

July 28.—This day commenced with a little sport among the bears. One fellow was making his way towards the ship across the ice; but, on two or three persons landing on the ice from the ship, bruin made off. They cut off his retreat, and the bear then took to the water. The boat chased him, and with one shot he was killed. Two more were shot in the water in the course of two hours. They swim fast, but a good pulling-boat easily overtakes them. The water all the way across from the shores of Greenland has been as smooth as a mill-pond. The glaciers on the northern shore of this sound look magnificent when the sun is shining on them.

July 29.—At 2 a.m., ice was seen apparently stretching quite across the sound. Finding the ice setting up the sound, we steered for Dundas Harbour. Within a few miles of it found some natives settled on a low point. It was imagined that they were a wandering tribe; but no information could be gained from them. At noon we secured to the ice in Dundas Harbour, which was completely choked with ice. There was a little sport to-day, in catching, or rather hunting, walruses. They are rather difficult to kill, but a boat from the *Phenix* succeeded in getting one in an hour. I thought I might as well try my luck, and started in a boat with two fowling-pieces, harpoons, and lances. I succeeded in putting two balls into one big fellow, but that was not nearly sufficient to kill him. We persevered for nearly six hours firing at him, and about twenty shots struck him before we captured him. They often attack a boat, and stick their two fearful looking tusks into her; but the one we caught did not attempt it. It was the hardest work, or sport, I had had for a long time. We were about a mile and a half from the ship, when we captured the walrus, and had to tow him that distance through

the water. It required a powerful pulley to hoist it in, as it weighed more than a good-sized bullock. The walrus was no sooner on board, than knives were at work skinning it. All but the skin and head was then committed to the deep. The flesh is not unlike that of a bullock; and the flesh of a bear is equally as good as beef.

Saturday, July 30.—At Dundas Harbour, North Devon, Lancaster Sound.—On visiting the shore, found a number of Esquimaux graves, with human bones and skulls in them, which is a proof of natives having visited the place many years since. The graves or stones are built up in the form of a box; within which the body is placed. No hole is dug in the ground, according to the European custom of burial. The natives here are a primitive race, living principally on blubber from the seal and walrus. Their habits are extremely filthy. They are evidently a wandering tribe, living in temporary tents, but well pitched. They are formed of skin, stretched tightly over four poles, with a lamp burning in the centre of the tent, composed of a stone hollowed out and filled with oil and blubber. There being little ventilation in the tent the heat and smell are very unpleasant.

Friday, August 5.—Walked to the Esquimaux village, a distance of about five miles. Found several preserved meat tins, and various other indications of their having seen Englishmen before, or of the Esquimaux having fallen in with some of the provisions that have been landed in this sound. Their tents present a disgusting sight, from the walrus or seal flesh lying in its blood, and the entrails by its side, close to the beds or skins on which they sleep. The stench of these rude habitations is the most offensive that can be conceived. Their dogs must consume much more than they do themselves; but, when short of food, they often keep these useful animals without anything to eat for a week. Clothing is an object of barter they do not value, always pointing to their own seal-skin dresses, which they think, and perhaps correctly, preferable to ours; but iron-work, particularly knives, is their chief aim. I did not see many spears, but a

few rough bows and arrows, so that they must use a great deal of stratagem in hunting and fishing. The smallness of their feet is worthy of notice, the whole of them having much smaller feet than those of any civilised persons I have seen.

Monday, Aug. 8.—At four p.m. passed Cape Riley, and saw the *North Star* beset in the ice, with the whole bay (Erebus and Terror Bay) one mass of ice. Could not get nearer to the *North Star* than one mile and a half. It was gratifying to see the surprise and delight evinced by the officers and crew of the *North Star*. They were at the time employed in sawing a canal wher by the vessel might get out. The saws were immediately dropped, and they ran like madmen to meet us. Much greater delight even was shown by two lieutenants of the *Investigator*, which had discovered the long sought-for North-West Passage, and is now 400 miles distant from this. They had travelled the whole of that distance on the ice. They had been absent from England nearly four years; had passed three winters in the ice; and, what was worse, had been for two winters on a reduced allowance of food. Many of her crew have suffered and are still suffering from scurvy. Those in the most delicate state of health were taken to the *Resolute*, which vessel had wintered and was at Melville Island in May last, the Captain (Kellett) of that vessel having communicated with the *Investigator*. The latter is now in Mercy Bay (Baring Island), which formerly bore the name of Banks Land, with very heavy ice surrounding her, and not the slightest chance of her getting out. It is, therefore, supposed she will be abandoned, and that the crew will have to travel over the ice to one of the ships in these regions.

Tuesday, August 9.—Shifted down to Cape Riley, a distance of two miles, and lay close to the rocks, with ice on either side. Commenced discharging coals.

August 10.—At two p.m. were obliged to run, or rather were drifted by the ice about two miles.

August 11.—Discharged a few sledge-loads of bread, which were



INTERIOR OF AN ESQUIMAUX HUT.



"BREADALBANE."

"PHENIX."

HER MAJESTY'S SHIPS "PHENIX" AND "BREADALBANE" LANDING STORES AT CAPE RILEY.

dragged over the ice, a distance of about three miles. About ten a.m. the ice set upon the transport, giving her a nip which raised her about five feet, and did not "ease" for about an hour. She did not suffer much by it. One piece of ice got under the keel, and kept her stern raised two feet until four p.m., when, by setting sail on the ship and heaving on ropes laid out on the ice (which was at the same time driving) the transport slipped off. We then ran up about a mile, and moored in a bight of the ice. The next day commenced discharging, working night and day, dragging the provisions on sledges to Beechey Island.

August 16.—The ice having opened out, the *Phoenix* towed the transport to Cape Riley. Moved to the rocks and commenced discharging.

Sunday, Aug. 21.—The ice (very shortly after midnight) to which we were secured started, obliging our moving out in tow of the *Phoenix*. I felt exceedingly uneasy in my bed, and got up; the ice was setting to the westward, and grating against the sides, but after rising, the thermometer then at 26 deg. I entertained no doubt of the ship's safety; and after moving about until three a.m. secured to the ice, midway between Beechey Island and Cape Riley. I again went to bed, but fortunately did not get in a sound sleep.

LOSS OF THE "BREADALBANE."

Sunday, Aug. 21.—About ten minutes past four, the ice passing the ship awoke me, and the door of my cabin, from the pressure, opened: I immediately hurriedly put on my clothes, and on getting up found some hands on the ice, endeavouring to save the boats, but they were instantly crushed to pieces; they little thought, when using their efforts to save

the boats, that the ship was in so perilous a situation. I went forward to hail the *Phoenix*, for men to save the boats, and whilst doing so, the ropes by which we were secured parted, and a heavy nip took the ship, making every timber in her creak, and the ship tremble all over. I looked in the main hold, and saw the beams giving way; I hailed those on the ice, and told them of our critical situation, they not for one moment suspecting it. I then rushed to my cabin, hauled out my portmanteau on the deck, and roared like a bull to those in their beds to jump out and save their lives. The startling effect on them might be more easily imagined than described. On reaching the deck those on the ice called out to me to jump over the side, that the ship was going over. I left my portmanteau and jumped over the side on the loose ice, and with difficulty and the assistance of those on the ice, succeeded in getting on the unbroken part, with the loss of the slippers I had on when quitting the vessel, with wet feet, &c.; the cold was little thought of at the exciting moment—life, not property, being the object to be saved. After being on the ice about five minutes, the timbers, &c., in the ship cracking up like matches would in the hand; it eased for a short time, and I with some others returned to the ship, with the view of saving some of our effects. Captain Inglefield now came running towards the ship. He ordered me to see if the ice was through the ship; and on looking down in the hold found all the beams, &c., falling about in a manner that would have been certain death to me had I ventured down there, but there was no occasion for that (I mean to ascertain the fact of the ice being through), it being too evident that the ship could not last many minutes; I then

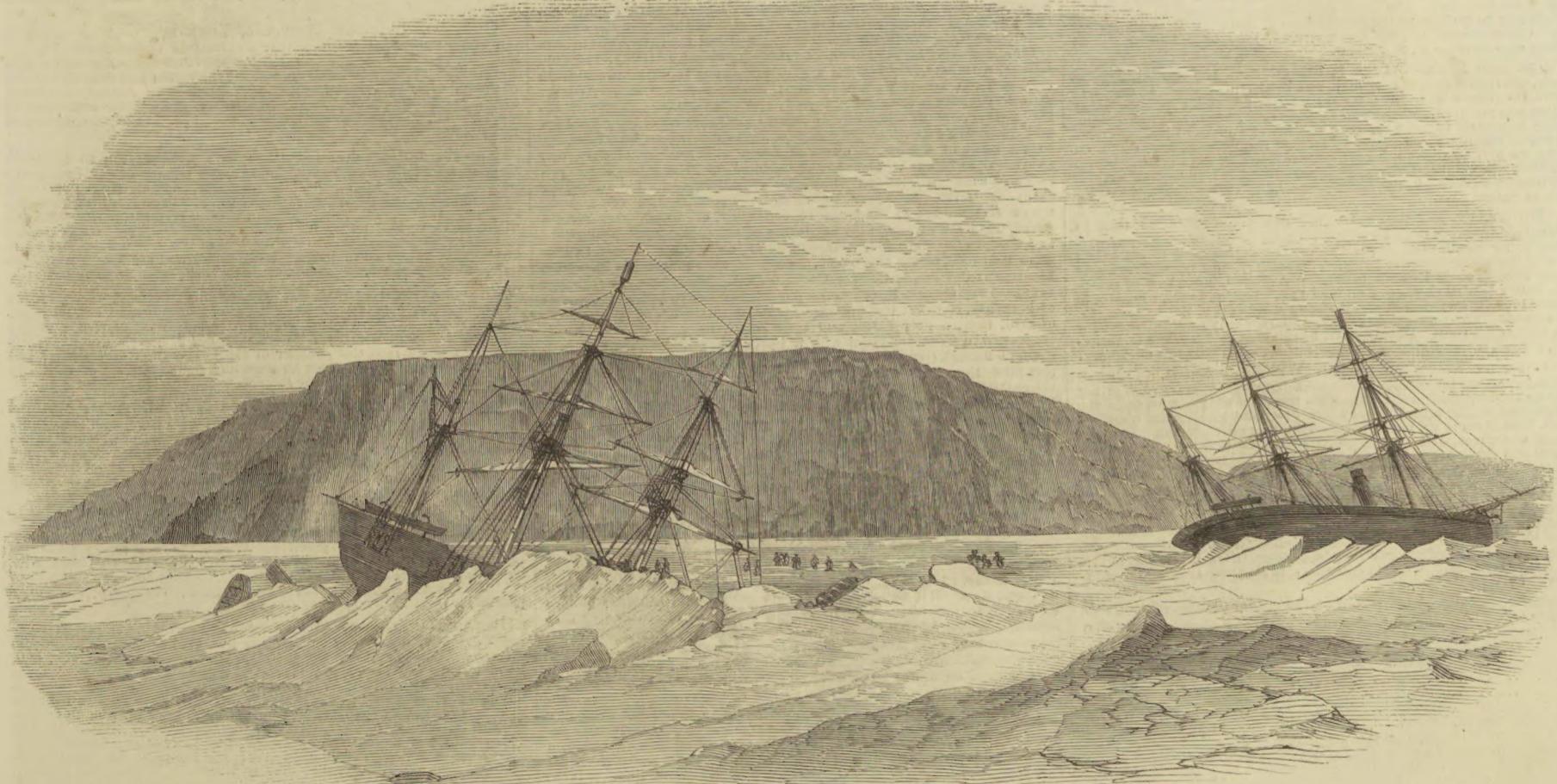
sounded the well, and found five feet in the hold, and whilst in the act of sounding, a heavier nip than before pressed out the starboard-bow, and the ice was forced right into the forecastle. Every one then abandoned the ship, with what few clothes they saved—some with only what they had on; I merely saved a portmanteau, with a few things in it. The ship now began to sink fast, and from the time her bowsprit touched the ice, until her masts were out of sight, did not occupy above one minute and a half. It was a very sad and unceremonious way of being turned out of our ship. From the time the first nip took her, until her disappearance, did not occupy more than fifteen minutes.

I, as well as all the spectators of the last of the *Breadalbane*, were astonished at the rapid manner in which she went down. I could not have credited a ship sinking so fast, had she been laden with iron, or any other dead weight, whereas she was in ballast trim. My loss amounted to about £160 or £170. I hope the Admiralty may repay me; but it is a very doubtful case. The loss to Government amounted to about £700.

This loss will hasten the *Phoenix*'s departure, that being the only object (clearing the transport) she had in remaining so long. The ship-wrecked crew, of course, are all anxious to get home: their pay ceases the day the vessel is lost.

I can now easily imagine the way the two missing Arctic ships have never been heard of, and it is but too probable in my mind, they were lost not many miles from my old vessel, and that all hands met with a watery grave.

Wednesday, August 24th.—Having received letters, &c., from North



LOSS OF THE "BREADALBANE."

Star, for England, left about 4 p.m.; there were very few on board that ship, but wished they made one of our number; one winter in these regions being quite sufficient for any person. But it is likely, should she be joined by any of the Arctic ships, before the winter sets in, that she will bring a portion of the *Investigator*'s men and other invalids from the squadron.

The Sketches of the Esquimaux Hut, and the *Breadalbane* and *Phoenix* landing stores, are from the pencil of Capt. Inglefield; and the Sketches of Disco, and the loss of the *Breadalbane*, are by Mr. Fawcetter.

Commander R. J. Le Mesurier McClure, in command of the *Investigator*, Arctic discovery ship, has been promoted to the rank of captain, for services performed in search of Sir John Franklin, and for the discovery of the certainty of a North-West Passage. Commander Inglefield is also promoted to the rank of captain.

CAPTAIN KELLETT'S SEARCH FOR FRANKLIN.

The tardy arrival of the *Phoenix* at Woolwich, and the retention of the letters brought by her from the Arctic regions, has prevented the publication of the following extracts before now:

"Melville Island, April 3, 1853; lat. 74° 50', long. 108° 48'.

"My dear Sir,—Excuse this hurriedly-written note—I have only ten minutes' notice. I can merely state that we have done nothing wonderful. We have reached Melville Island, certainly; but what of that? Parry did so thirty-four years ago, without the aid of steam, gunpowder, or galvanic batteries.

"*Intrepid* and *Resolute* parted company with Sir E. Belcher, Beechey Island, August 15, 1852. Sept. 7: Landed provisions at Winter Harbour. Sept. 8: Left Winter Harbour for Bridport Inlet; and on the 9th cut the ship into an old floe, about half a mile from the land—our present 'winter quarters.' From Sept. 10 to Nov. 1: Parties laying out dépôts of provisions for travelling in the present spring (1853). Oct. 14, 1852: Party return from laying down a dépôt of provisions in Winter Harbour; brings the astounding news of Captain McClure, in the *Investigator*, having discovered the North-West Passage; bring with them a journal and chart of proceeding left by him in Winter Harbour, April, 1852. Sad mistake; did not see them in September when we landed the provisions there.

"A Lieutenant and party is now absent, to ascertain whether the *Investigator* is still fast in the ice in Mercy Bay, Baring Island—the Banks Land of Parry. We are anxiously waiting for the return of the party to know the news.

"We all start to-morrow (4th) on our grand travelling-search—one party west, another north-west (McClintock); also parties to the north-east and north; and a party will also go to Beechy Island, in order to communicate with the *North Star*, which lies there. The object of the north-east party is to meet Belcher in the Wellington Channel.

"You will receive this letter p.r. *North Star*. I do not think we shall return this season (1853). The coldest day was the 9th January: *Intrepid*'s thermometer, in-board, 52°; *Resolute*'s, on the floe, 61°; that is, min. Fahrenheit, or 84° and 93° below the freezing point."

"Winter-quarters, Melville Island, Monday, April 4, 1853, Six a.m.

"In an hour's time the following sledges start on the grand search after our missing countrymen:—

"Captain Kellett, and seven men, to the N.E.

"Commander M'Clintock, ten ditto, to the N.W.

"Mr. Debrae (Frenchman), eight men, under the order of M'Clintock.

"Mr. Meecham, to the westward, seven men.

"Mr. Naves, seven men, under Meecham's orders.

"Mr. Roach, seven men, auxiliary to Captain Kellett for several days; then to Beechy Island (*North Star*).

"Mr. Hamilton will complete Captain Kellett's route; and, if possible, to meet Belcher, having with him seven men. Kellett returns in a few days. Mr. Pym, having started on the 10th March to Mercy Bay, in order to ascertain whether the *Investigator* is still fast in the ice there. Not yet returned.

"Since we left England, the *Intrepid* has lost one seaman—the *Resolute* one marine."

"Winter-quarters, Melville Island, April 22, 1853.

"My dear Sir,—Time will not permit me to tell you a long story, as I start to-morrow, in a north-east direction, to meet Belcher if possible. On the 19th, three days ago, we had the pleasure of receiving Captain McClure, of the *Investigator*, and eight of his crew. Thirty-one more of them are on their passage to our ships. McClure looks rather worn; but when we consider the extraordinary labour and privations he has undergone since he left England, he really looks wonderfully well. Whether he intends to abandon his ship this season or not, I cannot say; it is not yet settled. However, I believe all the invalids will visit our ships to recruit their strength. At all events McClure is determined not to abandon his ship until the spring of '54; consequently some ship will stop by him, while the sickly portion of his crew will return to England.

"Captain McClure asked me particularly about your welfare. I have given him some fifty or sixty numbers of the *Morning Herald*. I go away to-morrow for seventy days."

"ROUTES OF SEARCH.—Commander M'Clintock, N.W.; Lieutenant Meecham, west; Lieut. Hamilton, N.E.; Lieut. Pym, returned from Mercy Bay, Baring Island. Commander M'Clintock started 4th April, with ninety-five days' provisions; Lieut. Meecham, 4th April, with ninety-five days' provisions; Lieut. Hamilton, 23rd April, with seventy days' provisions."

FRIENDSHIP.—Friendship is a vase which, when it is flawed by heat, or violence, or accident, may as well be broken at once; it can never be trusted after. The more graceful and ornamental it was, the more clearly do we discern the hopelessness of restoring it to its former state. Coarse stones, if they are fractured, may be cemented again; precious ones never.—W. S. Landor.

TOADS AND BEES.—At the last meeting of the Entomological Society, the following singular case was related:—A stock of bees was observed to grow weaker day after day, until it was so impoverished that the hive was removed, and the bees turned adrift; but, upon examination, nothing appeared to have attacked the interior of the hive. Shortly afterwards another stock began to exhibit similar symptoms; and, on visiting the hive by night, a large toad was found on the alighting board, and killed, when eight still living bees were found in its stomach. Several other toads were found in the vicinity, and killed; after which, the stocks thrived as before.

A MODERATE MAN.—Dr. George Fordyce contended that as one meal a day was enough for a lion, it ought to suffice for a man. Accordingly, for more than twenty years, the doctor used to eat only a dinner in the whole course of a day. This solitary meal he took regularly at four o'clock, at Dolly's Chop-house. A pound and a half of rump-steak, half a broiled chicken, a plate of fish, a bottle of port, a quarter of a pint of brandy, and a tankard of strong ale, satisfied the doctor's moderate wants till four o'clock next day, and regularly engaged one hour and a half of his time. Dinner, over, he returned to his home in Essex-street, Strand, to deliver his six o'clock lecture on anatomy and chemistry.

SHAVING BY MACHINERY.—Mr. William Johnson, of North Shields, joiner, has invented a shaving machine. In appearance it is not unlike an old-fashioned arm-chair. But the most unique feature is the arrangement of the razor-blades, which are fixed longitudinally on cylinders, from three to six inches in length, four on each cylinder, at an angle of 60 degrees, with fine camel-hair brushes between; for you are lathered and shaved at one and the same time, the lather being alighted from the interior of the cylinders, which are hollow. The machine is put in motion by the weight of the patient, the seat gradually giving way beneath, and sinking with him until he reaches the ground, when the operation is completed. The seat rising immediately it is released from his weight, is ready to commence again without any preparation. A musical box, of Mr. Johnson's construction, is appended to the machine, and can be attached or detached according to the pleasure of the individual undergoing the operation. Experiments have been tried and found satisfactory.—*Durham Advertiser*.

BIRMINGHAM.—An illustration of the present state of trade in this town is furnished by the subjoined return, compiled by Mr. Corder, clerk to the guardians of the poor:—

	In-door	Out door	Population.	Paupers.	Cases.	Price of Wheat.
1801	60,822	1368	3175	115s. 11d. per qr.
1811	70,209	556	2332	92s. 5d. "
1821	173,832	584	2242	38s. 7d. "
1833 (estimated at)	190,000	..	657	189	498. 9d.	"

Thus it appears that although the population of Birmingham has more than trebled in about fifty years, pauperism has greatly decreased during the same period; for whilst in 1833, as compared with 1801, there is an increase in the population of about 120,000 persons, yet there is a diminution of 711 in the number of in-door and of 1186 in the out-door cases.

RUSSIAN AND TURKISH SOLDIERS ON THE DANUBE.

At this moment, again standing face to face, and, to general appearances, on the eve of measuring their adverse forces, it cannot be otherwise than interesting to form some idea of the Russ and Ottoman combatants, and the elements of which they are composed. To enable our readers to do this, we make the following extracts from the correspondence of a gallant British Hussar, whose devotedness to his profession led him (as numbers of volunteers are now led from various countries) to proceed as an amateur to the Lower Danube, at the period of the last Turkish war, in order to observe the character of the troops and study the tactics of their leaders. As there is no change in the Cossack and Moslem to the present day, the descriptions apply as accurately in 1853 as they did in 1828; and if the battle is fought on the same ground, these remarks will be found to have an essential bearing on the conduct of the struggle and its issue. Their writer has risen to high rank and honours in the army, and the lessons he learnt in Wallachia have not been lost in the service of his native land. We have only to add that on such expeditions the adventurer is obliged to attach himself to one side or other, to avoid the treatment and fate of a spy, our informant joined the Russian army, and was a party to its operations.

I have (he says) been nearly jolted to death by the bad roads of Hungary, and narrowly escaped breaking my neck by the viler passes of the Carpathians of Transylvania on the frontiers of Wallachia. I have been almost poisoned by filth, devoured by vermin, exposed to the contagious fever of the country, and to that infernal disease the plague, which has been committing its ravages in Bucharest; indeed, have almost gone through fire and water to attain the fulfilment of my wishes, but have only as yet succeeded in reaching the banks of the Lower Danube.

Such is the seat of war.

Having obtained leave of the Governor of the Principalities, I have attached myself for the present to the corps of the Russian army encamped before the fortress of Glugevo, whence the troops of Kutchuk Achmet are making frequent sorties, and are partaking the hospitalities and sharing the black bread and inconveniences of the Cossack and Russian soldier in his bivouac before the enemy, in the midst of war, and among total strangers. . . . I cannot tell you what I eat or drink, for it has become a rule with me of late never to inquire into the composition of a mess, or even to look at it if it can be avoided; but I have a soldier's fare, and experience the greatest civilities from the officers.

The state of the river and the works upon its banks are depicted with military precision, and also three Muscovite camps, and the open plain between the belligerents covered with small brushwood, long grass, and high thistles, "affording localities for skirmishing to the foragers and outposts of both parties;" and the writer proceeds:—

Thus disposed, the troops may be said to be continually under arms. The infantry are always in square: they eat, drink, and sleep in square; and in the night, in the most inclemency weather, never quit that form. The general and field-officers only have tents; sheds or temporary huts, composed of branches and hay, are erected for the other officers and the troops close to their stations; so that, in the event of an alarm, it requires but little time to put the whole force in march for its position. * * * There is no scarcity of provision, though the quality of the bread "of the darkest hue," is bad; and the water, which is in this country very indifferent, is supplied from the neighbouring wells. * * *

But the Russian soldier is of tough material, and ordinarily calculated to bear the fatigues and hardships of war. In the manner alluded to, subsisting on food of very inferior quality; he is constantly exposed to all weathers, burning heat by day, succeeded by cold, damp, chilly nights, and thunder-storms, and torrents of rain which instantly deluge the country with water. These to ordinary constitutions would be fatal, but in them they seem to have comparatively no effect. With an implicit obedience to orders, the Russian is, as it were, a complete machine. Careless and thoughtless of danger, indeed, without exercising his reasoning faculties, he moves when he is told, and halts when he is commanded; nor will he, under the severest fire, retire, unless ordered to do so. It was surprising to see the perfect indifference with which a regiment, the other day, stood under a rather severe cannonade, and the apathy with which the men looked at the balls and shells that fell around them; and it is a fact that at the siege of Ibraila, a considerable column, which was destined to storm the place, missed its way, and got into the ditch, where there was not the slightest vestige of a breach. In this situation they were nearly annihilated; nor would they, notwithstanding the mistake was evident, move, until a positive order from the Grand Duke Michel was sent to recall them.

We thus see that Russian fanaticism is quite upon a par with the predestinarian belief and obstinacy of the Turkish soldier.

But (continues our Volunteer) the Cossacks excite most my curiosity and interest. Equally brave and hardy as the Russian soldier, they possess a sagacity and cunning which is not the characteristic of the former. When the firing commences, it is easily observed that the Cossacks around begin instantly to assume an alacrity, and to be alive to what is going on. They take their horses in hand—never remain quite stationary—keep a sharp look-out in the direction of the fire of the cannon—and watch the ricochet of the ball and flight of the shell, so as to be in readiness to avoid them. They are an incongruous set, certainly. Some old fellows, with long grey beards; some smart young lads; some almost in rags and patches of various colours; while others are in very decent attire. Plunder is their grand object; and some of them, notwithstanding their riches in their own country, voluntarily leave their families and comfortable dwellings, and expose themselves at an advanced age to all sorts of danger, in quest of more. They are marauders, and at times merciless; and so accustomed to slaughter their prisoners, that a reward has been proclaimed for bringing them in alive, in order to mitigate the atrocities of a body whose services are so essential to the army of which they form a part. They are divided into regiments of 500 each; have a standard and Captain for every 100, independent of junior officers, one, two, or more field-officers for the whole, according to circumstances; and a Lieutenant-Colonel, or Colonel Commandant, whose name the regiment bears. They observe little or no regularity, and sleep in the rudest huts of branches, or under three pikes or poles, with their burkas, or cloaks of skin, thrown over them, and their small, bony, but hardy horses pieced in front. Armed with a pistol stuck under each arm in a girdle, a firelock slung across their shoulders, and sword, or long twelve-foot pike, they are, on the least alarm, ready for the combat; and, on the cushion of their high-backed saddles, seem to delight in the fray. For the duties of out-posts, I suppose the Cossacks the best troops in the world. They do not, in general, use the pike like the lance; but couch it, and ride full gallop, like the knights of old, at their antagonists. The Turk justly fears it, as the instrument, should it not kill, inflicts a dreadful gash; and the unfortunate sufferers have been known to impale their enemies, by signs, to put an end to their misery by an effectual thrust.

The outposts have skirmishes almost daily; but the Cossacks and Turks seem to have a good understanding between them, for they often meet, talk to each other, and carry on war in a more civilised way than formerly. The Turks, I have seen, do not correspond with the idea I have formed of them, from all I have heard or read of that race: indeed, I believe we have generally a very imperfect and erroneous knowledge of that nation, and most of the accounts we receive of them are very much misrepresented or exaggerated. There is a nobleness of disposition, an openness and truth, in the Turk individually, that is not to be found in his Christian tributary. The word of a Turk is sacred—if he pledge it, you are safe. The specimen before us are degenerate as warriors from the days of the invincible Janissary and daring Spahis; but the flower of the army is organised at Schumla, behind the Balkan. Their arms are a long knife, called a handjar or yatagan, used for cutting off heads, a brace of pistols carried in a broad leather girdle, a gun slung across his shoulders, and a curved sabre, his dexterity in the use of which is such that with a single blow, or rather cut, he will sever the head from the body.

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This description applies now only to the more irregular troops, the regular army being disciplined in the European manner, and having, at present, not a few European officers to lead them:—

They have little or no method in their movements, or in their mode of warfare—sometimes advancing in detachments of 100 or 150 men, to endeavour to surprise a Cossack outpost; and sometimes, with a larger force, making a dash at the camp itself, where they have been killed in the very bivouac of the Cossacks, attempting to carry off some stores and wagons in the rear, which they suppose to be treasures. Thus, every one is kept on the alert. The Pasha is, indeed, very active, and occasionally draws out 6000 or 7000 men to penetrate to the enemy, or try to tempt him to an attack. Their shouts of "Allah! Allah! Allah!" are uttered as if infuriated by opium; and they are at first more formidable than when firmly received by the Russian squares, supporting each other. Upon these— even when only three deep—their cavalry fail to make a serious impression. They are by no means so deficient in the practice of artillery as is generally imagined; for their shot, contrary to received opinion, are thrown with an accuracy that would do credit to regularly disciplined artillerymen.

We trust that this picture of the battle-field, now so interesting to the world, and of the hostile bands occupying it exactly as they did before, with arms and characters very partially changed, where changed at all, will help our readers to "realise," in their mind's eye, the coming events which so vividly cast their shadows before.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

SIR JAMES THOMSON, K.C.B.

THE last Overland Mail from India brings the intelligence of the sudden death, on the 25th of August, of Sir James Thomson, K.C.B., Physician-General at Calcutta. He was struck with apoplexy, while presiding at the medical board, and, despite of every effort that medical skill could suggest, breathed his last within a few hours after.

With the exception of a few months' leave on his return from five years' foreign duty in Java, Sir James had never, during more than forty-two years in India, been a day absent from his post. A considerable part of his service was passed, with distinction, in Java, in Afghanistan, in Assam, in the first Burmese war, and in China. Throughout the whole of the operations against the last-named country, this indefatigable public servant rendered the most zealous, able, and effective aid; and, in requital, was rewarded with the decoration of a Knight Commander of the Bath. No officer in the Indian military service was more generally esteemed. His loss will be severely felt, for the sphere of his benevolence was most extensive.

CHARLES BARING WALL, ESQ., M.P., OF NORMAN COURT, HANTS.

THIS gentleman, M.P. for Salisbury since 1847, died on the 14th inst., at his seat, Norman-court, Hampshire—of which county he was a Magistrate and Deputy-Lieutenant. Previously to his election for Salisbury, Mr. Baring Wall sat in Parliament for Guildford, Wareham, and Weymouth, giving at all times a consistent support to Liberal opinions. He was born in 1795, the only child of the late Charles Wall, Esq., by Harriet, his wife, eldest daughter of Sir Francis Baring, Bart. The beautiful estate of Norman Court, which was purchased in 1805 by the late Mr. Charles Wall from the Thistlithwaytes, was formerly the property of Richard Wh

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE AT EDINBURGH.—The Conference brought their proceedings to a conclusion on Friday week with a soirée and promenade in the Music-hall. Between 400 and 500 ladies and gentlemen were present to enjoy the entertainment provided. Messrs. Cobden and Bright were the lions; and the promenade, refreshments, and chat becoming fatiguing, speeches were called for as a supplemental recreation. Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright complied with the demand, and indulged the fair promenaders with a *rechauffé* of their former speeches.

THE LAWSON OBSERVATORY.—The committee appointed to carry out this project have reported that a mistake had until lately been made with regard to the gift of Mr. Lawson—that gentleman stipulating that £10,000 shall be raised in addition to his gift. The committee (which formerly numbered more than fifty members) has been concentrated into a working body of fourteen, and an appeal is now being made to the Royal Society and other learned bodies for assistance.

NEW DOCK AT SOUTHAMPTON.—The foundation-stone of a new graving dock, which has been in progress for some time past, was laid last week by Mr. A. Giles, engineer to the Southampton Dock Company. The usual formalities were gone through, and the dock, which will be 400 feet long and 80 wide at the gates, is, according to the terms of the contract, to be finished by the 1st March, 1854.

THE REPRESENTATION OF SALISBURY.—On Saturday last General Buckley, of New-hall, Wilts, issued an address to the electors of this city, offering himself as a candidate for the seat rendered vacant by the death of Mr. C. B. Wall. His general views on the questions of the day are in accordance with those of the present Government; but he declines to give any specific pledge with regard to any question which may be brought before Parliament. The name of Mr. Torrens McCullagh has also been mentioned as a Liberal candidate.

UNIVERSITY FOR WALES.—A movement was commenced a short time ago for the purpose of establishing a university in Wales, and petitions for this object were drawn up by the Anglo-Welsh clergy, in which it was urged that a strong necessity existed for the establishment of a university at which the natives of the principality might receive a liberal education in all the different branches of literature. It is now proposed that, under the title of "University of Wales," the college of St. David at Lampeter, the Llandovery Institution, the Brecon College, and the endowed grammar schools of the principality, shall all be united and incorporated—students from all the above to be admitted for degrees in arts and divinity.

HINCKFORD AGRICULTURAL AND CONSERVATIVE CLUB.—The annual meeting of this association was held last week at Castle Hedingham. The ploughing and land-ditching took place in a field belonging to Mr. Ashurst Majendie; and at the termination of the out-door proceedings the prizes were distributed by Mr. George Round, who addressed appropriate remarks to each of the successful candidates. The dinner took place at the Bell Inn, and was attended by about fifty of the leading Conservatives of the county. Mr. George Round occupied the chair. Sir J. Tyrell and Major Beresford sent letters of apology.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE RELIGIOUS AND USEFUL KNOWLEDGE SOCIETY.—The Bazaar held on the 4th, 5th, and 8th inst., in the Lecture-hall of the above important Society, in aid of its funds, we are happy to learn, realised the sum of £670; including liberal donations from the Marquis of Exeter, Lord and Lady Burghley, and others. On Wednesday evening, the 12th inst., the Lecture-hall was used for the first time. The Rev. J. B. Owen, of Bilton, delivered a most interesting and able lecture to an overflowing audience, on the "Ins and Outs of Young England." At its conclusion, the president, the Rev. Chancellor Wales, returned the sincere thanks of the audience to the rev. lecturer, and congratulated the members on the flourishing condition and prospects of the Society.

HOP INTELLIGENCE.—Hop-picking in the Maidstone district has concluded. The produce throughout is stated to average less than five cwt. per acre. Prices, however, are generally good, with a prospect of an advance upon the present quotations. At Brenchley, picking, with few exceptions, is also finished. We are very fortunate in crop and quantity this year, and our hops are inquire after at an advanced rate from last week. Duty at our market is quoted £135,000. In Sevenoaks hopping is nearly finished, and although short in quantity, the price will make up the deficiency.—*South Eastern Gazette*.

SIR JAMES COLQUHOUN AND THE STEAMER "EMPEROR."—The action of suspension and interdict at the instance of Sir James Colquhoun against the owners of the steamer *Emperor*, to prevent that vessel carrying passengers on Sundays to the quays on Garelock, came last Saturday before Lord Robertson. His Lordship, after hearing counsel on both sides, declined to grant any interdict; and in respect of the great general importance of the question at issue, reported the case to the Inner House, who will dispose of it on an early day after the sitting of the court in November.

MANCHESTER ATHENÆUM.—The *Times* says:—We are requested to state, with reference to the letter to Mr. Bright, inviting him to attend a preliminary meeting in No. 10 room of the Athenæum to denounce the conduct of Russia, that the directors of the Athenæum disclaim having authorised or sanctioned the holding of any such meeting.

FRENCH v. THE VICTORIA DOCK COMPANY.—An inquiry before the Sheriff of Kent and a special jury, to assess the amount of compensation to be paid for sixty-seven acres of marsh land, required for the purposes of the Victoria Docks, was concluded on Saturday last. The case occupied two days. The point in contest chiefly was whether the land was to be paid for as agricultural land only, or as building-ground. Upon the part of the claimant it was valued at £22,000, and £26,000, and by those who valued for the company at £9000. The jury retired for some time, and gave a verdict for £16,000.

THE NORTHERN COAL TRADE.—Between 300 and 400 sail of coal-laden vessels left the Tyne on Friday week, the greater proportion for the London market. London coal freights are from 10s. 6d. to 11s. 6d. per ton. A letter, from Cronstadt, states that there are a great number of British vessels there, and that vessels which left Newcastle with coal at high freights have some difficulty in finding a market. The high freights to London do not appear to be consequent upon our English shipowners having a monopoly of the coasting trade; for during the past three months coal-freights have been equally high to ports in the north of Europe, the carrying-trade to which is open to all the world.

THE SHIP-BUILDING TRADE.—Owing to the launches and completion of a number of vessels on the Clyde lately, and a paucity of fresh orders, the ship-builders find that they now can get plenty of men. A reduction in the rate of wages amongst carpenters, joiners, riveters, &c., is therefore being looked forward to. This will enable our ship-builders to compete more effectually with other ports in the way of contracts, and we hope thereby will enable them to give employment to their hand-craftsmen during the winter.

UNPLEASANT JOKE.—A serious practical joke was played at the expense of the public during the Lord-Lieutenant's visit to Ballinasloe. Some one climbed into the gas-works and turned off the main cock, involving the whole town in total darkness. The greatest consternation prevailed in the hotels until the affair was rectified.

THE MORMONITES IN WALES.—The ranks of the adherents to Mormonism are at present being greatly strengthened, especially in the districts in South Wales. Numbers of these misguided people have lately joined the sect, including many persons of high respectability and middle class station. A well-known Welsh lecturer, named Robyn Ddu, whose influence with the people is very great, has lately joined the ranks, and his eloquence seems irresistible. Immense numbers have lately left South Wales for the Salt Lake, and many others are now preparing for departure in the spring.

CITY OF LONDON SCHOOL.—A new scholarship, called "the Lambert Jones Scholarship," has just been founded in connection with this school. The school committee have received the sanction of the Common Council to erect, at the City expense, a memorial of the gift in a conspicuous part of the school, and accordingly it has been determined to have executed, in appropriate style, a tablet, with the armorial bearings of Mr. Jones, and a suitable inscription.

LONDON AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—At a monthly meeting of the board of the above Company, held at the Euston station, on Saturday last, the Marquis of Chandois was unanimously elected a director of the company, and subsequently as the chairman of the board of directors, which is, as heretofore, an unpaid office.

"AS GOOD AS A PLAY."—I note this very ordinary phrase as having Royal origin, or, at least, authority. It was a remark of Charles II., when he revived a practice of his predecessors, and attended the sittings of the House of Lords. The particular occasion was the debate, then interesting to him, on Lord Rook's Divorce Bill.—*Notes and Queries*.

SUGAR AND RUM.—A Parliamentary return has been printed of the quantities of unrefined and refined sugar, of molasses and rum, imported and cleared for consumption in each year ended the 5th of July, from 1842 to 1853, with the amount of duty received on the same in each year, and the average price per cwt. of Muscovado and of Havannah sugar during the same period. In the last year given the duty received on sugar and molasses amounted to £4,081,270; of which £3,281,422 was on British possessions, and £800,128 on foreign. In the first year mentioned (1842) the aggregate receipts of duty on sugar was £5,485,013. It appears that in 1842 the duty on rum received in the United Kingdom was £1,029,186; in 1843, £992,129; in 1844, £981,262; in 1845, £1,095,368; in 1846, £1,145,809; in 1847, £1,296,658; in 1848, £1,218,553; in 1849, £1,164,709; in 1850, £1,142,585; in 1851, £1,085,567; in 1852, £1,101,275; and in 1853, £1,171,211.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

G. L., Eastbourne.—The new President of the Brighton Chess-club is Mr. Paul Foskett, a gentleman admirably adapted by his skill at the game, his knowledge of public business, and the urbanity of his manners, to promote the welfare of this excellent institution. *BELLEROPHON*.—Good analytical notes add more than fifty-fold to the value of fine games, but there are very few writers on Chess who have either the skill or industry to make them. The importance, indeed, of these "Aids to Reflection," is now so well appreciated, that many hundred amateurs will never play over a printed game at all, unless it is illustrated by copious explanatory comments.

OBSERVER.—The amateurs of Chess owe a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. Kling for his unrivalled contributions to our store of Chess Problems, and should show their sense of the obligation by patronising his newly-established rooms at No. 451, New Oxford-street. You should apply there for particulars of the match now pending, as the score is posted up after each day's play.

SPECTATOR.—The unreasonable, the absurd, condition in the terms of the match between Löwenthal and Harrwitz—for, absent on any play-day, no matter how unavoidable, whether occasioned by accident, sickness, or the most important business, the penalty should be the forfeiture, not of one, two, or five games, but of a *game in the match*—was an action imposed by Mr. Harrwitz himself, who is rightly punished in being the victim of his own absurd and unscrupulous conduct.

THE HUNTERIAN.—It is to be regretted that his few days' rest to recruit his health and give tension to his shattered nerves, and which would require a few days' rest to recruit his health and give tension to his shattered nerves, but this was to be denied him, except at a cost (the forfeiture of a game per play-day) which a man with the least regard for his backers' interests, would dare to risk. As matters have turned out, it is not Löwenthal, but his opponent, who required change of air and a cessation from the terrible strain upon the nervous system which a great match at Chess occasions; and to obtain these, he has paid the penalty of adding two more games to Löwenthal's score.

GREGORY.—Wait the termination of the contest.

SIGNOR C., Genoa.—We shall be glad to hear from you again at your earliest convenience.

A LOVER OF CHESS.—It would have availed him nothing, because Black could immediately have played P to K B 4th.

J. A. C., Dublin.—One of the two problems you have sent shall be inserted. The other is too simple.

A. PAWN.—If you will forward your name and address, a reply shall be sent you.

A. K., University College.—One of the former has been for some time in type. That now sent shall be examined.

A. F., Florence, cordially thanked for his obliging contributions. The problems are, as usual, excellent.

F. H., Manchester.—If you advance a Pawn two steps under the circumstances mentioned, you advance it may, I suppose, as he chooses, capture it in passing.

H. L., Hampton Wick.—I shall have his attention.

SPERO.—We are not aware that there is.

B. E. R., Edinburgh.—Phildor was born at Drenx, in 1726, and died in London, 1795.

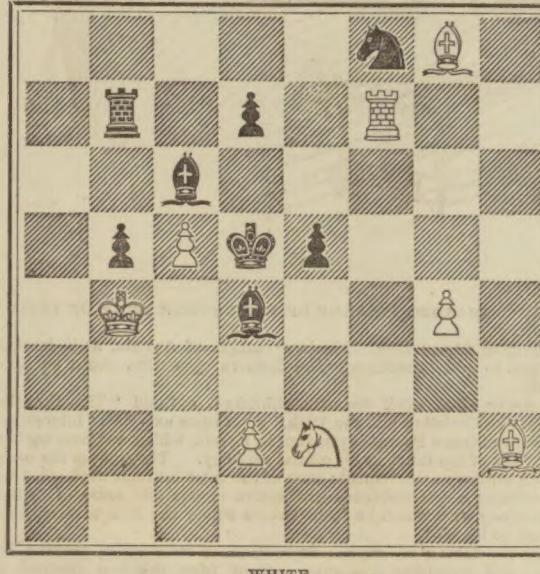
G. T. M., Lancashire.—We are pleased to hear that one of the first steps taken by the Manchester Chess-club, under the auspices of their newly-elected President, M. Duval, has been to send a challenge to the Glasgow Chess-club for a match by correspondence, and we await with great interest the response of the latter to this amicable cartel. In addition to this contest, another of no less importance is talked of between the President of the Manchester Chess-club, and Mr. Klepping, one of the best players of that society.

SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 504, by A. B., S. W. K., Spero, W. F. G., G. T. W., Argus, Mercator, H. W., Philip, Nemo, Phiz, Lynx, Parisian, Ernest, Mogul, Sub, are correct. All others are wrong.

PROBLEM NO. 506.

This beautiful stratagem is the invention of Signor A. F., of Florence.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in six moves.

MATCH OF CHESS BETWEEN MESSRS. LOWENTHAL AND HARRWITZ.

Since we last reported progress, there has been a brief cessation of hostilities, but even this has improved the position of the Hungarian. Among other arbitrary and unusual stipulations enforced by the opposing party, was a clause which made the penalty for absence, no matter how urgent, severer than the cause of it, the forfeiture of a game for each non-attendance. The consequence of this has been that Mr. Harrwitz, who is no more exempt than other players from the "ills which flesh is heir to," being indisposed, and requiring relaxation, has been obliged to purchase it at his own price, that of a game for each day's absence. As Mr. Löwenthal has since won another game, the score at the time we go to press stands—

Löwenthal
Harrwitz
Drawn

The following interesting Game was the sixth played in the Match.

(King's Bishop's Game).

BLACK (Mr. H.) (WHITE Mr. L.) (WHITE Mr. L.)
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th 18. Q to her 2nd B to Q Kt 3rd (ch)
2. B to Q B 4th Kt to K B 3rd 19. K to R sq Kt takes B
3. Q to K 2nd (a) B to Q B 4th 20. R takes Kt B to K 6th
4. P to K B 4th P takes P (b) 21. R takes R (i) B takes Q
5. Kt to K B 3rd Castles 22. P takes P B to K B 4th
6. Kt to Q B 3rd Kt to Q B 3rd 23. R to K 2nd B to K B 5th
7. P to Q 3rd B to Q Kt 5th 24. Q R to K sq P to K Kt 3rd
8. Castles Kt to K sq (c) 25. P to K Kt 3rd B to Q 3rd
9. Kt to Q 5th Kt takes Kt 26. Kt to Q B 4th (k) Q to her 2nd B 2nd
10. B takes Kt Kt to K 2nd (d) 27. Kt takes B Q takes Kt
11. B to Q Kt 3rd (e) Kt to K 2nd 28. K to K 2nd K to B sq
12. P to Q B 3rd B to Q 4th 29. P to K R 3rd P to Q Kt 4th
13. Kt to Q 4th P to Q B 4th 30. R to K 3rd (l) R to Q sq
14. Kt to Q Kt 5th P to Q 4th 31. P to K Kt 4th B to his sq
15. Q B takes K B P to Q R 3rd 32. R to K B 3rd B to Q Kt 2nd
16. Kt to Q R 3rd (f) P to Q B 5th (g) 33. R to K 6th Q takes R
17. Q P takes P R takes K P (h) 34. P takes Q R to Q 6th
And Black surrendered.

(a) When the second player has brought out his King's Kt, as in this case, we do not think it advisable for the first to attempt to turn the opening into a Lopez' gambit.

(b) This was not prudent, as Mr. Löwenthal might have found to his cost, had his adversary made the most of his game afterwards.

(c) Although this move may be said to have won White the game, we doubt the propriety of it, because it leaves the K B Pawn too much exposed.

(d) A very natural move, but as we shall presently see, a very injudicious one.

(e) Mr. Harrwitz occupied more time in reflection upon this move than on any other in the game, but yet he failed to perceive the very obvious advantage to be gained by now taking the K B Pawn with his Bishop. Let us suppose—

11. B takes K B P (ch) K takes B
If White, instead of taking the Bishop, retreat his King, Black comes off, winning a Rook and Pawn for his Bishop.

12. Kt to K 5th (ch) K to Kt sq
White, apparently, has no better move. If he play the King to Kt 3rd, Black rejoins with Q to Kt 5th, and must win.

13. Q to K R 5th P to K R 3rd
14. Kt to K B 7th P to K Kt 3rd
15. Kt takes K R P (ch) P to K Kt 3rd
With a decisive superiority.

(f) Black neglected the flood-tide of his game, and his course now is bound in shallows and in difficulties.

(g) This is cleverly played; for if Black retreat the attacked Bishop to Q B 2nd, the Queen gives check at her Kt 3rd, and then wins a piece by taking the Q Kt Pawn; and, if, on the other hand, the Bishop goes back to Queen's sq, White takes the Q Pawn, and, on the Queen retaking, gives check with the Queen, and again takes the Q Kt P, having by far the better.

(h) From this point Black cannot escape the loss of a piece.

(i) Desperate, indeed! but could he do anything better?

(k) With the intention of playing R to K 8th (ch), and winning the Queen and Bishop for the two Rooks.

(l) To prevent the Bishop going to Q 6th and Q B 5th afterwards.

CHESS ENIGMAS.

No. 848.—By A. KEMPE, Esq., University College.

White : K at Q R 3rd, R at Q 8th, B at Q B 7th, Kts at K 3rd and Q 6th; Ps at K B 4th, Q 2nd, and Q R 4th.

Black : K at Q B 4th, Q at K R 5th, B at Q R sq; Ps at K B 4th, Q 6th, and Q B 3rd.

White to play and mate in five moves.

No. 849.—By Signor ASPA.

White : K at Q B 8th, B at K Kt 2nd, Kts at K Kt 4th and Q Kt 2nd; Ps at K R 4th, K B 2nd, K 5th, Q 3rd and 4th, and Q R 2nd and 5th.

Black : K at Q B

THE SULTAN'S NEW PALACE ON THE BOSPHORUS.

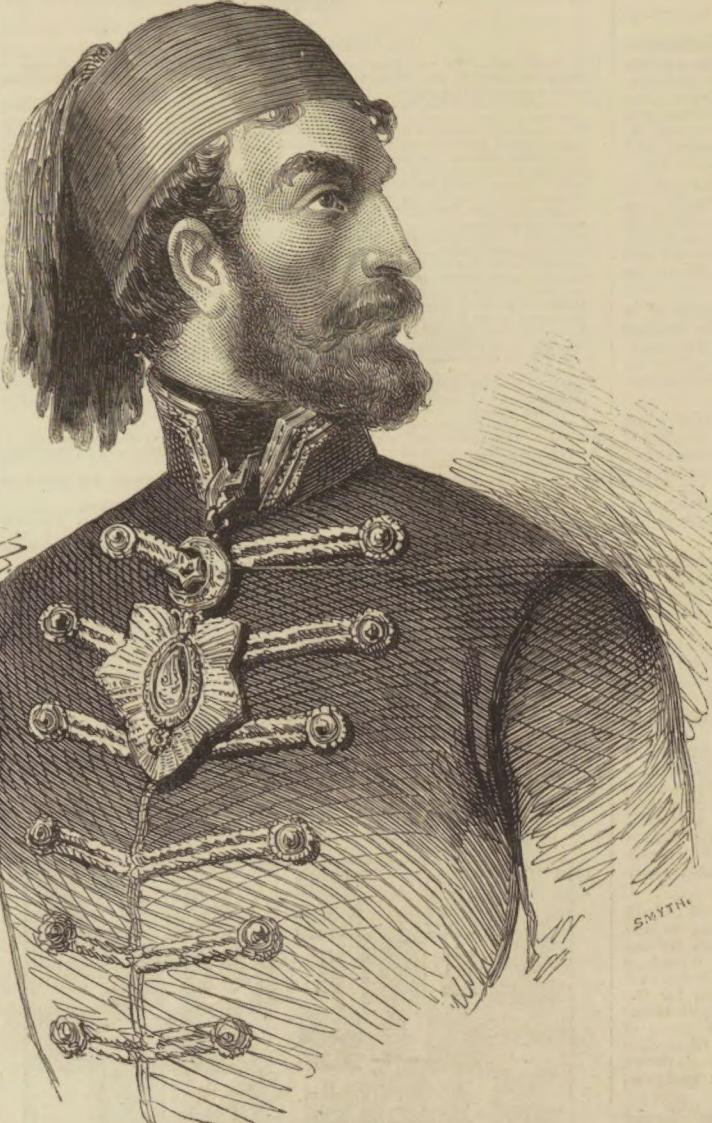
We this week give an Engraving of the *façade* of the New Palace of Dolmabahcche, on the Bosphorus, near Constantinople, now building for the Sultan; of the gateway of which we gave a View the week before last. The Palace is of stone and marble; and rather gaudy in effect. The architect is an Armenian, whose father was a builder employed by the Sultan.

Some idea of the size of this Palace may be formed from the fact that the river front is about 1000 feet long, the depth and arrangements of the back premises being upon a proportionate scale.

The View shows the centre of the Palace, which contains one large hall, 125 feet in height to centre of dome; inside measure, 150 feet by 130. This is intended for receptions: it is magnificently decorated in ornamental painting and gilding. The dome springs from coupled columns of the Corinthian order. Over the columns on three sides of the hall, called the Divan Yerry, and under the arches which support the dome, are galleries for museums. The principal floor comprises vast halls and apartments fitted up in a most costly manner in gilding and painting, executed by Italians and natives. The taste of some of the interior finishing is questionable. The baths are fitted up with Egyptian alabaster. The roof is covered with lead: all the Sultan's palaces, and only these are covered with that metal. The great staircase is lighted by a large skylight of crimson-coloured glass. The ceilings are generally low. The harem of the Palace contains apartments for 300 or 400 women.

OMER PACHA.

OMER PACHA, the Commander-in-chief of Turkish troops along the Danubian frontier, is an Austrian subject; being a native of Croatia. He was born in 1801, at Vlaski, a village situate in the circle of Ogulin, thirteen leagues from Fiume. His family name is Lattas. His father was Lieutenant-Administrator of the circle; his uncle was a priest of the United Greek Church. Admitted, when very young, into the School of Mathematics of Thurm, near Carlsbad, in Transylvania, after having completed his studies with distinction, the young Lattas entered the corps of the Ponts et Chaussées, which in Austria is organised on a military footing. In 1830, in consequence of a misunderstanding with his superiors, he left for Turkey, and embraced Islamism. Khosrew Pacha, who was then Seraskier, took him under his protection, procured him admission into the regular army, and attached him to his personal staff. He even gave him his ward in marriage, who was one of the richest heiresses of Constantinople, and the daughter of one of the Janissaries whose head he had caused to be cut off, in 1827, when that corps revolted against the Sultan Mahmoud. In 1833, Lattas, who had taken the name of Omer, was chief of battalion, and was appointed aide-de-camp and interpreter to General Chrzanowski, who had charge of the instruction of the Ottoman troops encamped near Constantinople. Omer was thenceforward actively employed in the re-organisation of the Turkish army, and, still protected by Khosrew Pacha, obtained successively important missions and command in the army. The troubles of Syria and the Albanian insurrection of 1846 gave him occasion to distinguish himself, and attracted to him the attention of the Sultan. He was sent to Kurdistan, and succeeded in obtaining the submission of that province, which was nearly independent of the Porte. Named in 1848 to the command of the army sent to the Danubian provinces, he made the authority of the Sultan respected, while at the same time he respected the susceptibilities and privileges of those provinces, placed as they were under the double protection of Turkey and Russia. The year 1851 was the most brilliant period of the military career of Omer Pacha. Named Commander-in-Chief of Bosnia, the principal chiefs of which had refused to recognise the Tanzimat—that is, the new organisation of the empire—he combated successfully, though with an inferior force, the Beys of that country. At last he was sent to Montenegro, where he found himself for the first time commanding a re-



OMER PACHA, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE TURKISH ARMY OF THE DANUBE.

gular army of 30,000 men. The intervention of Austria, as is known, put a term to that expedition before decisive operations could be commenced.

The writer of a work recently published, entitled "The Frontier Lands of the Christian and the Turk," gives some extremely interesting particulars of Omer Pacha's campaign in Bosnia, which redound highly to the credit of the latter in his official capacity. Throughout the campaign his military achievements were of the most brilliant kind; but we prefer quoting a few instances illustrative of the fine sense of justice and clemency with which he treated these whom the fate of arms had subjected to his will.

After the taking of Jajza—deputations of submission, praying for pardon, and promising obedience, arrived from the two districts of Bania Luka and Klinsh; and Omer Pacha exercised no vindictive feelings towards them, or the inhabitants of Jajza, all those who submitted to the Sultan's authority being at once forgiven.

At Jajza the rebels had forced the Christians of the surrounding

villages, as well as of the town, to bring everything they possessed—money, provisions, household utensils, and other moveable property—into the fort; and, when they evacuated it, they carried all this away with them. Most of the women and children had been removed from the town to the more distant villages for safety; and they now returned, half starved, to their ruined homes, where they found no means of subsistence. Omer Pacha distributed among them 30,000 *okas* of Indian corn, and 50,000 piasters in money. When this sum was exhausted, he gave them 100,000 piasters more; and an equal amount was subsequently divided among the Christians of Bania Luka, then similarly situated. In both these cases, lists of their losses were taken, and Omer Pacha made the rebels refund them, by levying an indemnity from all those chiefs who had signed manifestos and proclamations calling on the Sipahis to take up arms.

The next place in which the rebels were attacked was Ivanska:

When the Albanians approached, with Julecca, the former rebel chief of Albania, at their head, the Sipahis commenced firing on them. The Albanians charged them, while the artillery opened a tremendous succession of volleys to intimidate them. The rebels abandoned the ditch, and ran into the town, but they did not stop there, but attempted to form on the plain beyond it. Ibrahim Pacha had gone round the town with the cavalry, and attacked them; he completely routed them, and fortunately the hedges and other inclosures prevented the dragoons from pursuing them far, otherwise a great massacre might have taken place. The Albanians, meanwhile, were pillaging the town. The loss was six Albanians killed, and thirteen wounded; two lieutenants, one corporal, and three privates of the dragoons were wounded; while twenty-five rebels were killed, principally by the lances of the cavalry; but the number of those wounded, which must have been considerable, was not ascertained.

When Omer Pacha came up, he found the action over, and only twenty of the one thousand Albanians with their bairac, or standard. He ordered Julecca, their commanding-officer, to recall them to their colours, but the Albanian chief replied that it would be impossible to get them in for some time; he therefore sent Dervish Pacha with two companies of infantry, to bring them out of the town. The latter found them ransacking the houses, and burning them when they were empty. He brought them to Omer Pacha, driving before them the live stock they had carried off, and transporting, as they best could, all the spoil of every kind which they had taken. Omer Pacha then summoned the whole population to appear before him, and the unfortunate people came in fear and trembling; they were, however, agreeably surprised when they were told to claim their property.

Three hundred and ninety-five cows, oxen, buffaloes, sheep, goats, and swine, were thus restored to their rightful owners; and all the clothes, caldrons, arms, money, and other articles, which had been seized, were conveyed to the town with shouts of joy. A general order was then read to the Albanians, informing them that if such conduct should ever recur, the persons robbed would be indemnified out of their pay. Fifteen Greeks were arrested for following the irregular troops, with the view of purchasing their booty. What they already bought from them was restored to the townspeople; and, after they had each received a severe beating, they were dismissed from the camp with ignominy. Omer Pacha paid 1500 piasters on the part of the Government to each of the proprietors of the cottages which had been burnt by the Albanians; and

several of the soldiers, who belonged to these families, obtained leave of absence to assist in rebuilding them, while a larger sum was given to them in order that recruiting might be encouraged.

The writer paid a visit to Omer Pacha's camp at Travnik. A slight sketch which he gives of the personnel of the Field Marshal and his family may now be interesting. He says:

I stayed the whole day at the camp with the officers, who showed me every possible attention in their tents. When the retreat was beat, the whole troops turned out, and gave three cheers of "Padishah chok yasha!" and I then returned to town. On my way I met Omer Pacha in a small open carriage, drawn by four very handsome Hungarian horses, with his little daughter Eminé on his knee, and a brilliant staff following him on horseback. His wife and her mother occupied a chariot and four, and a calèche came next, with the daughter's French governess, the wife's German ladies'-maid, and two female slaves; and the cortège was closed by armed retainers of the Pacha on horseback, and a half-squadron of lancers. They were taking their usual evening exercise "on the slopes." Eminé is a pretty child of nine years old, already betrothed to the son of



THE GARRISON OF ALUMANIA.—MORNING DRILL.—(SEE PAGE 346.)



THE SULTAN'S NEW PALACE OF DOLMABAGHSCHÉ, ON THE BOSPHORUS

J. & A. WILLIAMS

a distinguished Turkish statesman. Omer Pacha's wife is young, fair-haired, and good-looking, as far as I could judge through the semi-transparent yashmak.

Omer Pacha is about fifty-two years of age, below the middle height, but with a martial expression of countenance. He speaks with the same facility the Servian, the Italian, and the German tongues. After the insurrection of Hungary he undertook the defence of the refugees whose extradition had been demanded by Austria and Russia. He proceeded to Schumla, where he made acquaintance with the principal refugees; and, on his arrival at Constantinople, he interested zealously with the Sultan in their favour. He took several of them with him to Bosnia and Montenegro, and confided to them important posts. Some of them have distinguished themselves greatly, and have remained in the service of Turkey. At the present date Omer Pacha is at Schumla, at the head of nearly 100,000 men. He is described as displaying great activity in its organisation, and is occupied with fortifying the country which may become the theatre of war. He is much beloved by the soldiers under him, whom he mixes with great condescension of manner, often entering their tents and addressing them individually by their names.

Major-General Sir Charles O'Donnell, who recently visited the Turkish head-quarters at Schumla, thus speaks of the condition of the troops in the course of a few "Memorandums from the Sabre-tache of a Hussar," published in the *Naval and Military Gazette*:

The Turks are physically a fine race of men, capable of enduring fatigue, sober, patient, intelligent, and altogether well conducted; but the halo of romance which once surrounded them has completely passed away. You look now in vain for the Spahis and Delvis, with his fiery steed, curved sabre, gaudy turban, and flowing robe. The Turkish peasant of Bulgaria, who is always armed, does appear somewhat in the old costume; but the military show nothing of a Moslem or Oriental aspect—except, perhaps, in the Fez, &c.—in their countenances. All is completely European, and the spectator may here fancy himself amongst the Frusian or French soldiers and their encampment.

Much enthusiasm prevails amongst the troops; many of the battalions are already ready above their complement, on account of the eagerness of the volunteers to come forward; and so anxious are they to get through their drills, that they are seen *con amore* to drill each other whenever an opportunity presents itself. Animated by a laudable fervour for the cause of their religion and their country, they seem disappointed, nay, discontented, at the probability of a pacific termination to the impending negotiations; and it is not without murmuring that some of them state that they have divorced their wives, sold their little stock, and willingly left their homes, some 300 hours distant, to come and fight, and they are determined to fight. They are aware of the consequences to them of the coming crisis; their imams have prepared them for it. Dervishes, some even from Bokhara, have come to join their ranks. Their fatalism has exalted their courage, and they say that they will conquer or die with arms in their hands. Awful, therefore, will be the moment of collision.

The Turks have adopted for their cavalry and infantry the French system, and for their artillery the Prussian system of organisation and manoeuvre. In their encampments they now observe the principles of the European order; and, as Asiatics, and accustomed to tents, they are in these respects naturally expert, neat in their arrangements, and very much at home.

The force is well armed, equipped, and organised; and, upon the whole, in good order. Instructed by Europeans in the various branches of the military art, the Turks have totally given up their former system of warfare, and have made rapid strides towards efficiency in European tactics. Their marches and movements, chiefly of a simple nature, are made with steadieness and precision; and as for their performance of the manual and platoon exercises, no troops of the Continent can surpass them. The cavalry is all light, and a squadron in each regiment is furnished with the same; but the artillery is the arm in which they most excel: it is numerous, and seems to be well managed and understood. The equipment of the short mountain-guns, which are carried on mules, is well arranged.

Provisions are in great abundance in Bulgaria; and the soldier is well fed and paid with tolerable regularity. His medical wants and his comforts in camp and quarters are attended to, and very little sickness prevails; in fact, not three per cent.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS IN EGYPT.

(From our own Correspondent.)

ALEXANDRIA, October 6, 1853.

THE state of the Eastern question has produced a considerable degree of stagnation in the commerce of Egypt, which state of things has been much increased by the unprecedentedly high rise of the Nile this year, which has, of course, much impeded the proceedings of the agriculturist.

The Pacha has forbidden, to a great extent, the export of corn, being apprehensive, it is said, of a scarcity.

There are at present comparatively few merchant vessels in harbour. The Egyptian Admiral's flag-ship, a fine three-decker; the *Faid Gaheed*, the new iron steam frigate; three smaller steamers, and two corvettes, are the only vessels of war at present in port, the rest of the Egyptian fleet being at Constantinople.

The forces already sent by Abbas Pacha to aid the Sultan amount to 22,000 men, exclusive of sailors on board the Egyptian fleet; and it is said here that a further auxiliary force will shortly be sent.

The subjects of Abbas Pacha have been forbidden to speak of the Turkish question. Nevertheless, it is evident that the people here, though they are to some extent flattered by the compliment paid to the efficiency of their fellow countrymen by the Sultan, consider it hardly fair that they should be sent forward, as it were, to bear the first shock of the war, being so small a force when compared to their opponents the Russians.

The Pacha has at present under arms about 40,000 men, exclusive of the 22,000 at present in Turkey. The garrison of Alexandria consists of 8000 men.

The Egyptian army is clothed in the Nizam uniform, of blue coarse cloth in the winter, and white cotton in summer; the line, generally, is armed with flint-lock French muskets; indeed, it is for physical strength, rather than equipment, that they seem chiefly to be remarkable.

The railway works, though retarded by so many men, having been withdrawn for service in Turkey, still proceed.

The accompanying Sketch represents a morning drill of a part of the garrison of Alexandria, on the parade-ground, near Fort Caffarelli, which is said to have been raised by the French troops in a single night. The soldiers are in summer costume, of cotton; in the background is seen the military hospital, guard-house, and huts of the soldiery; in the foreground a well, with peasant women carrying water.

RUSSIAN CENSORSHIP OF THE PRESS.—It is impossible to conceive anything more ridiculous than the aspect of the censorship of the press under Prince Menschikoff's administration. It is true that the general board in Russia has never been distinguished by any great amount of perspicacity and luminous enlightenment, but it was reserved for Prince Menschikoff to render it supereminently absurd. The words "Liberty" and "Freedom," with all the adjectives and adverbs derived from them, are proscribed, and expunged from the Russian vocabulary; and the following ludicrous anecdote will shew the manner in which the censors act upon this proscription:—Some time since a professor of mathematics sent in the manuscript of a work on mechanics for the inspection of the board, soliciting permission to publish it. Now it happened that in describing the action of some mechanical apparatus, the author stated that the wheels, springs, &c., worked freely; and further on he wrote that a straight line could be elongated into infinite space without the slightest limit. Whereupon the censors struck out both words—the first without any comment, the second on the ground that the Russian Emperor's authority was the only thing without limit in this world.—*L. le Duc.*

NEW LINE TO AUSTRALIA.—The Australasian Pacific Mail Steam-packet Company's fourth screw-steamer was launched on Tuesday, at noon, from the building-yard of Messrs. Reed, at Port Glasgow. She is named the *Dimoris*. Her admeasurement is 2000 tons, or by register 1560 tons. The engines, by Messrs. Watt and Co., of the nominal power of 300 horses, are ready for fixing. There now remains but one vessel to be launched for the main line from Panama to Sydney, and she is nearly ready to be despatched from the stocks. The sixth, or reserve vessel, which is to be employed between Sydney and Melbourne, is also progressing. As the ships of the Australasian Pacific Mail Steam-packet Company are not intended to return to England again, great care is exercised in seeing that they are properly prepared for the work for which they are intended, and this has retarded their departure.

SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH FROM CUBA TO FLORIDA.—The privilege for a submarine telegraph from the island of Cuba to the United States has been granted by his Excellency General Canedo, with the unanimous approval of the Real Junta and Telegraphic Committee, for a term of thirteen years and a half. The proposed route for the submarine line is from Puerto Ycarus, near Cardenas, to Cruz del Padre, thence to Matanzas, thence to the mainland of Florida; the whole distance, about 122 miles, being divided into four sections. The longest cable required will only be about 56 miles.

MUSIC.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Considerable activity is now manifested by the music-publishers, in preparation for the season about to commence. Among the multitude of new things which are beginning to load their shop counters, there is the usual proportion of a grain of wheat to a bushel of chaff. The largest and by far the most profitable portion consists of waltzes, quadrilles, polkas, and other appliances to keep in motion "the light fantastic toe." Then there are mountains of trivial songs and ballads, in which the—

Blest pair of Sirens, Voice and Verse,

unite their charms to the delight of musical masters and misses, to whose taste and capacity namby pamby rhymes and mawkish tunes are quite suited. Next we have the achievements of those professors of legerde-main, the fashionable pianoforte-players, who pass their time in torturing favourite opera airs into interminable fantasias, capriccios, variations, and so forth—in the production of which the great problem is to crowd into one bar the greatest possible number of unmeaning notes. This kind of note-splitting, miscalled composition, is the fashion of the day, and too often renders the drawing-room performances of our young ladies a vain, frivolous, and tiresome exhibition, instead of being (as they ought to be) a graceful and interesting entertainment. This will be the case so long as the preposterous notion is entertained that good music must necessarily be difficult. At present, ten times as much expensive teaching and laborious practice are required to enable an "accomplished" young lady to clatter at railway speed through some noisy, nonsensical fantasia, than would have made her an intelligent musician, capable of playing with taste and expression the most beautiful works of the really great masters.

Such are the productions which at all times form the great mass of musical publications. They are not worth the notice of the critic or the real amateur. But, mixed up with, and almost lost among the heap, are things of a superior order—works of true artists. To pick out, from time to time, a few of those is, we think, to do some service to the musical public; and this, therefore, we propose occasionally to do.

Among the vocal compositions, in the first place, we find several songs by eminent native musicians, especially Macfarren, whose name we are particularly pleased to see, because we meet with it by far too seldom. The "Lily and the Stream" is a graceful little ballad, of a somewhat Irish cast of melody, the effect of which is heightened by an expressive transient modulation, from D (the primary key) to F sharp, minor, immediately before the cadence. It is very simple, not exceeding an octave in compass, and it demands from the singer nothing but taste and feeling. "Eveline," and "I'm happy as a little bird," both of them written for and sung by our favourite young vocalist, Miss Kathleen Fitzwilliam, are also quite simple and easy, but have those artistic traits which show the musician of genius. "I would I were a breath of air" is a beautiful and imaginative melody, composed for a tenor voice, and sung by Herr Reichardt. It is printed not only in its original key, A flat, but also in E flat (fifth higher), for a mezzo-soprano voice.

Vincent Wallace, whose fertile imagination and rich vein of original melody have been amply tested by his operas, has produced four canzonets, which are worthy of his name. Their titles are—"In the Happy Summer Time," "Joyful Spring," "The Spring and Summer both are past," and "Autumn." They are all beautiful; but we are inclined to give the preference to the last, as being the most highly-wrought of the number. It is in A minor; and the style of the melody, with its peculiar changes of key, and the instrumental accompaniment in the rhythm of a bolero, give it the romantic character of Spanish national music. There are also two ballads by Mrs. Wallace—"Say, my heart, can this be love?" and "Passed away to heaven"—of slighter construction than the canzonets, but full of elegance and feeling.

"Hopes of my heart," by Henry Smart, is rather a pretty song, but not worthy of the composer's reputation. The melody is somewhat common, and the first four bars are identical with the beginning of a familiar Scotch air.

The "Sabbath Lays," by the Hon. Mrs. Norton, are six in number, in a very elegantly-printed volume. Four of them are entirely from her pen, both poetry and music; of the other two, the poetry is her own, and the music by Mr. Charles Glover. The work does much honour to this accomplished lady. The songs breathe a devout and pious spirit; the verses are gracefully written, and the melodies to which they are united are simple, expressive, and in the purest taste. They evince the genius of a poet with the attainments of a musical artist.

Among the vocal music by foreign composers, we find a song by Silas,

"O would I were you silver moonbeam," with German words; and an English version by Mr. O'iphant: a gem of melody and expression. We find, also, two songs by Kücken—"Sweet, blissful dreams of home," and "The Tear" ("Die Thrane"), with German and English words. Kücken's reputation is founded on a vast number of beautiful songs and ballads, which have become popular in England as well as in his own country. There are three German ballads, by Franz Abt—a composer whose name is new to us: their titles are—"Sweet Maiden mine" ("Du Schöne Maid"), "Marie," and "The Flow'rets" (Herzelieds). They are pleasing specimens of the modern style of German song-writing.

The new pieces for the pianoforte are, for the most part (we regret to say), such as we have already described. We have, however, met with some worthy exceptions. There is a set of three marches by the celebrated Ferdinand Hiller, which are excellent. One of them, in the elegiac style, is pathetic and beautiful. Beethoven's superb march in the "Ruins of Athens" has been arranged by Mr. Benedict as a duet for two performers—we need scarcely add, in a masterly manner. Mr. Brinley Richards has written a pianoforte piece on the subject of the well-known melody, "The Vesper Hymn," and variations on "Rule Britannia": both pieces are brilliant and effective. Mr. Vincent Wallace's "Pluie d'Or" is too palpable an imitation of Osborne's "Pluie de Perles." Stephen Heller's "Improvista" on a melody of Mendelssohn's, was lately performed at a concert by Miss Arabella Goddard with great effect; but we would not advise an amateur to attempt it. On the other hand, we recommend to the attention of amateurs two duets for two performers on the pianoforte, by M. Silas—one in D major, the other (a Turkish march) in A minor. They are exceedingly beautiful, and quite free from unmeaning difficulties.

The celebrated composer, George Onslow, died a few days ago at his native place, Clermont, in Auvergne. He was in his 69th year. Mr. Onslow was of a noble English family; his father, the second son of Lord Onslow, married a French lady of rank and fortune, and settled in France. Onslow studied music as an accomplishment, and became one of the most eminent composers in Europe. His numerous instrumental works, his quintets, quartets, trios, solo and concerted pieces for the pianoforte, &c., are in the hands of every amateur, and hold a place inferior only to the works of Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven.

Madame Jenny Lind Goldschmidt means to be in London next spring, for the purpose, not of appearing on the stage, but of singing at concerts.

A series of concerts on a great scale, under the title of the London Wednesday Concerts, is to commence next week at Exeter-Hall. They are to be under the direction of Mr. Benedict; and a host of eminent performers, both vocal and instrumental, are announced.

THE THEATRES.

ADELPHI.

A new farce, founded on the articles in the *Times* as to the alleged hotel extortions, has been produced here. So much reference, indeed, has it to the arguments on the subject maintained in that paper, that the critic of the theatrical department felt himself thereby disqualified for all assertion regarding the piece except that of unqualified praise. Not being bound in any such claims of gratitude, we may be as theatrically just on the present occasion as Godwin would have us politically to be on every one. Be it, then, permitted us to state that the new farce, denominated "Hotel Charges," by Mr. Selby, is a fair enough specimen of the *pièce de circonstance*, and is not without the merit of some little plot to support the stage situations. The Correspondent of the *Times*, under the signature of "Biffin," forms the motive-spring of the incidents. This name is supposed to be assumed for the nonce by Captain Fitzchizzle, a haunter of hotels and a customer for their best fare, who ostentatiously exposes letters addressed to the aforesaid "Biffin," and thus impresses the terrified hotel-keepers with the notion that he will in turn expose them in the columns of that journal if they should charge him at the usual rate. This little device is successful. The price of accommodation is seriously reduced, much to the annoyance of the waiter and maid-servant, who cannot bear, though for a limited interval, to be thus confined within the narrow bounds of moderation. By flirting with the soubrette, however, the Captain sets matters right with her; but excites the jealousy of her *colaborateur* (Mr. Rogers), whose suspicions furnish in part the humour of the scene. The other guests at the establishment are, of course, charged proportionably high, in order to compensate the relative loss incurred by this supposed literary visitor—who, in the end, however, declares his real cognomen, and recommends the homely virtue of honesty to his Brighton host.

OLYMPIC.

On Monday, at seven o'clock, this theatre re-opened, under the management of Mr. Wigan, to a numerous and fashionable audience. The first piece, by Mr. Planché, was entitled "A Camp at the Olympic," comprising an elegant *revue* of the state of the drama. Tragedy, Comedy, Farce, Opera, Melodrama, and Spectacle, were permitted to urge their respective claims, and maintain an amicable altercation, to the great amusement of the audience. Mr. Planché had, indeed, thrown much wit and humour into the dialogue, which was rendered more interesting by being interpreted by the chief performers of the establishment—Mrs. Chatterly, Mrs. Sterling, Miss P. Morton, Mr. Emery, Mr. Robson, Mr. and Mrs. Wigan, and Miss Turner. The war of words concluded with a moral promise, to attempt a new species of drama that should combine the opposite excellencies of those that threatened to become obsolete. The drama that followed, from the pen of Mr. Tom Taylor, may be accepted as an example of what the management intend. It is a new and original piece, entitled "Plot and Passion," in which an incident in the spy-system of the celebrated *Fouche* is dramatically conducted through three acts with much force of style and cleverness of detail. A lady of station, who has come within the sphere of the minister's fatal influence, is made the decoy to effect the return to Paris of a young Creole who has offended the *Duke of Otranto* by a libel, reflecting on the different phases of his prosperous career under revolutionary difficulties. The "passion" that was feigned to carry out the "plot" becomes a real passion; and the lady returns alone to Paris to demand compassion and assistance from *Fouche*, or to use some evidence against him, in relation to his interference in the affair of the *Austrian marriage*; which ultimately she is driven to do, and accordingly despatches the document in question to the *Emperor Napoleon*, who, in consequence, demands his Minister's resignation. Much of this result is brought about by some ominous underplotting, undertaken by *Fouche's* secretary (Mr. Robson), who, inspired by two passions—that of overreaching his master, and love for the lady—is alternately occupied with some villainous project, some amorous declaration, or some treacherous interference; and ultimately puts the finishing touch to the Duke's misfortunes. In the delineation of this part, Mr. Robson displayed so much of the actor's art—so much of subtlety, passion, refinement, and power—that the audience became ecstatically demonstrative, and the triumph of the actor was complete. We have no hesitation, now, in declaring our conviction that, for genius and true art, Mr. Robson has not his superior on the English stage. If, indeed, we were asked to name his equal, we should hesitate, for at present our memory is sadly at fault in this particular. The new play was perfectly successful, and the new management has been most favourably inaugurated.

MARYLEBONE.

On Wednesday, the tragedy of "Macbeth" was performed; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wallack performing the parts of the Scottish Thane and his ambitious wife. The public are already acquainted with Mr. Wallack's merits as an actor, and we have more than once expressed our admiration of his performance of *Macbeth*. Enough if we now add that he has greatly improved since we last witnessed his acting: he has become more rapid in his style, and more decided in his conceptions. The great novelty of the evening was Mrs. Wallack's *Lady Macbeth*. Cast in one of nature's grand moulds, Mrs. Wallack has many personal qualifications for this character, and she supported it with a force, originality, and majesty which furnished warranty that she has in her all the elements of a great actress. With the ambition, the power, and the intelligence to become one, we have no doubt of her ultimate triumph; and, therefore, content ourselves now with recording the perfect success of her débüt. The house was full and fashionably attended.

EDINBURGH.—Miss Glyn has added to the characters already stated those of Queen Katherine, in "Henry VIII," and *Isabella*, in Southern's tragedy. The *Edinburgh Guardian* presents us with a philosophical article on her acting, which it classes as eminently statuque; adding, that "this statuqueness is most in keeping with her peculiarly intellectual inspiration. She can afford," he says, "to act with perfect calmness, as a consequence of the extraordinary power which she can throw in her features." In relation to this point, he ventures on the following description:—"It is in the play of her countenance, and chiefly in the expression of her eyes, that she is unrivalled." Her acting, accordingly, in his opinion, "displays great intellect, for we commonly find that while the expression of the emotion belongs chiefly to the mouth and lower part of the face, that of intellect belongs to the eye and upper part." In illustrating the peculiar effects of the classical or statuque style of acting, he concludes with stating that "the words seem to hang fire—you seem not to hear what is said until some time after the words are spoken. The countenance of Miss Glyn in such scenes speaks long before her tongue moves—the words are slow of coming—there are long intervals of silence, which would be intolerable in an ordinary performer. Altogether, the effect of such acting is marvellous, and not soon to be forgotten."

CARLTON-TERRACE.—From the esplanade, which abuts on the Mail, in St. James's park, and is in the rear of the mansions of Chevalier Bunsen (the Prussian Ambassador), Lord Londesborough, Lady Somerset, the Marquis of Clanricarde, and the Duke of Leinster, having become excessively damp and covered with moss, from the exhalations ascending from the lower buildings, the gravel has been covered with Orsi and Armani's metallic lava, by order of the superintendent of the Crown estates.

LITERARY MISCELLANIES.—No. VII.

SKETCHES OF THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF A GENTEL LITTLE SEA-SIDE TOWN.

OUR CELEBRITIES—FOREIGN AND RESIDENTIARY.

IT is not without adequate warrant and authority that we have assumed the title of a "Genteel Little Sea-tide Town!" Happily, owing to our distance from the Great Babylon, and some local peculiarities, we are fortified, as it were, both by sea and land, against the incursions of those predatory tribes who inhabit the fastnesses of East Cheap. But for these natural bulwarks, there is little doubt that every autumn we should be overrun—such are our attractions, marine and rural—by a host of carpet-bag men from Aldgate, Ludgate, Bishopsgate, and other civic gates, with all their connubial attachments, neat as imported. Difficult of access, however, either by boat or rail, we set at defiance the nomadic races of Aldermanbury, who, not satisfied with smelts and whittings, would swallow up the very air ("Nature's Entire!") in their thirsty pursuit of health and enjoyment. It is true that now and then a stray Cornhill-clerk, with spectacles and a pink nose, may be caught on the beach; but the species never invade us by shoals as they do some sea-girt shores, having, we fancy from the fragility of their structure, a wholesome dread of coming into collision with our recognised, and more robust, visitors. These visitors are the farmers' daughters, of whom, every season, we have a splendid collection—culled from all the adjacent counties. Indeed, at the latter end of August, when we are in full bloom, we could challenge all England to display more indigenous and substantial beauty.

Some places, like some men, have greatness thrust upon them. That, however, is not our complaint. We are genteel, and pretend to be nothing more. We breathe with freedom, never feeling oppressed by a sense of honour conferred upon us by highly aristocratic patronage. The most *distinguise* of our visitors—in fact, the only one that Burke (not the "Sublime and Beautiful") would think himself constrained to render homage to, is that sweet extract from his "Peerage"—Lady Adeline Zamper. She, with her consort, plain—very plain—Mr. Bond Zamper, stay with us for three months certain every summer. We will not describe the remarkable husband of that fascinating young Peeress in her own right. All who have seen Talleyrand, or his portrait, have seen Zamper. The only difference is, that Zamper looks like a new and improved edition done into English of that wily diplomatist, hot-pressed and elegantly bound. Some people pronounce him old and ugly, but we will never believe it; for Lady Adeline, a fair, slender, impressive girl, is not blind, and she married him, not for his money—though he holds, or held, a good appointment in the Treasury—but from devotion—sheer, downright boarding-school infatuated devotion. And they are happy—horribly happy; he is distressingly attentive to her, and she never smiles on any one but him. No wonder, therefore, that every body envies and hates them. We have heard vulgar-minded nurse-maids couple them with "Beauty and the Beast!" Much, however, as we admire Lady Adeline, and approve her choice, she has committed, we must own, one great sin; and the English nation will not lightly exonerate her for causing the death of one of its bravest officers, poor Ensign Redwing, whom she rejected for Zamper; and who, stung to the quick at being "cut out" by such a rival, positively went to India, and fell at Aliwal with his sword in his hand.

Orthodox and conservative as we are, strange to say, there is only one pillar of the Church to be seen on our sands, and that is Archdeacon Blot. The Archdeacon is a blithe-looking, farmerly man; as little as possible like what an Archdeacon should be, except in vigour of digestion, which, we understand, is strictly canonical. We never had the pleasure of conversing with his reverence, but we once had the felicity of *être-à-tête* with his niece, whose appearance and manners are rigidly ecclesiastical, hard, angular, keen, and polemical. We met, not in a crowd, but in a shower. Loitering about the beach one morning, for the amusement of our landlord's dog, who encouraged us to throw stones into the water, that he might show his expertise in extracting them with his teeth, we were surprised by a violent shower of rain. Looking despondingly around in quest of shelter, we descried a tall lady with drab boots, crouching under the lee-side of a yawl, where, drawing a portion of the contiguous sail over her classical features, she sat like patience on a sand-heap, an uncomplaining martyr to the pitiless storm. Seeing, however, as well as we could through the blinding rain that the lady had some trouble in preventing the extempore marquee from crushing her black straw-bonnet, we hastened to her aid, and taking up a position beside her, politely proposed to support the superstructure with our walking-stick. The proposition being carried, a long and animated conversation ensued, in which, after touching lightly upon various ephemeral topics, we were at length fairly drawn into the maelstrom of theological disputation. Our fair but uncompromising adversary in the black straw-bonnet and drab boots, was marvellously dexterous in the use of the weapons she had borrowed from the Oxford armoury. With St. Ignatius she was playfully familiar; but she took up with fervour the great surplice controversy. In the writings of the Fathers, and in mediæval literature, she was full even to tediousness. With respect to singing-boys, her position was firm; and her prejudices in reference to candles, were highly scented—it was useless to shut our eyes to the fact—with Tractarianism. The rain somewhat abating, however, we dropped the sail and the subject together; but it was not till the following Sunday, when we saw at church the black straw-bonnet in the Vicar's pew, that, on inquiry, we discovered that we had been engaged in logical warfare with the niece of an archdeacon!

Most persons who have had the misfortune to be detected poaching in this part of the country are well acquainted with Jeffreys Hoyle, the Chairman of Quarter Sessions—a man universally respected for his wealth, and detested for his severity. He is one of our celebrities residentiary, having a house on the Esplanade, furnished in magnificent style. A clever, active man of business—we are told that a cobra-di-cappa has less venom under its tongue. A great whist-player—as soon as he takes his seat on the magisterial bench, the doomed culprits can trace the night's disasters in his morning face: every ten-pound rubber that he loses is an extra month's incarceration for somebody. The delinquents all know this, and can read their sentence on his visage before it issues from his lips—it assumes such a hyena-like blandness.

Some years ago—ten, or it may be more—Jeffreys Hoyle met with a tragical calamity. One calm September evening, the Spanish captain of an outward-bound brig was summoned on deck by the distant cries of one apparently in imminent peril. On looking through his glass towards the cliff, which at that part of the coast are of marl, and are from seventy to eighty feet high, he perceived two men in murderous conflict: one was an elderly gentleman, whose hat had fallen off, showing his white hair; the other was a ruffian in a green canvas frock. They were wrestling together on the very edge of the precipice. Another moment, and the old man was swayed over, and rolled down the rugged incline of the cliff, to all appearance lifeless. The Spanish captain instantly had the ship's boat lowered, and went ashore, where he found the magistrate lying insensible, his hair stained with blood which issued from a wound in his head. He had sustained a skull-fracture, and was obliged to undergo the operation of trepanning. He now wears a silver plate where the organ of Adhesiveness ought to be. His assailant was a desperate poacher, who fled the country, and has never since been heard of.

The tall and important-looking gentleman whose deportment always attracts so much notice on the jetty, is Mr. Pongo. You will observe that he invariably carries a dog-whistle in the breast of his buttoned frock-coat, and a remarkably well-bred pointer follows his steps, or goes before, as he may direct. When our dear but very inquisitive friend Mrs. Gingell implored us, some weeks ago, to tell her who that stately person was, we informed her that we fancied he was a military man retired independent, and particularly fond—as most retired officers are—of field sports. And even to this hour might we have the sh. d. this fond delusion, had we not seen Mr. Pongo with his dog-whistle and his pointer on the jetty on the 1st of September. Then a new light illuminated our mental horizon. We gave a slow whistle of suspicion, followed by a protracted "Oh, ch!" Distrust once awakened, no time was lost nor energy wanting to secure a clue to the mystery. After many days breathlessly pursuing our inquiries, we at length had the gratification of learning, from the crop-eared ostler at the Royal Hotel—where man and dog were quartered—that Mr. Pongo was a highly-respectable tailor, and had never shouldered a fowling-piece in his life. We have since ascertained that Mr. Pongo has a first-rate business near some square in the metropolis, which, during his absence, is creditably managed by his son.

We have very few "distinguished foreigners" amongst our celebrities. There is not excitement enough for them here. We have no *jardins*, no *cafés*, no balloons; and are altogether a dull, lumpish, fishy set of people. There is a German family, however, who seem to like our quiet ways; and really there is nothing more charming, in this best of all possible worlds, than to see that fair, good-looking father (in a black velvet jockey cap), with five daughters and one small son, and his dark, intellectual, lady-like wife, when they all go out together with us for a sail. The patriarch, you perceive, has a book—Humboldt's "Cosmos"—over which he glances while we lie becalmed on the glassy sea. Meantime the young ladies—they are so industrious these Germans—draw forth from inscrutable repositories, unfinished pieces of needle-work to occupy their leisure; while the little boy in the blue cloak amuses himself, under the smiling influence of his mamma, with a puzzle-lock.

What a contrast between these excellent Teutons and that degraded specimen of an Anglo-Saxon, who, drowsy with drink, is lying at full length on the fore-deck of the yawl! But now the wind freshens—the sails fly out, and our boat, as if wakening from a reverie, trembles for a moment, gives a bow to leeward, and rushes through the joyous waters at the rate (like that languid young lady with her crochet) of fifteen knots an hour. The Anglo-Saxon now raises his animal head, and calls for more beer, which, not being promptly supplied by the crew—who seem to have a publican's license to vend porter and pipes—he threatens to go and get it somewhere else; a joke at which all the passengers—our pure, model patriarch excepted—generously laugh. The patriarch looks up from his "Cosmo," grave and reproachful, till the reveller, staggering to the boat-side, attempts to ascend the rigging at the peril of his life. Then, as the head and responsible father of a family, the patriarch deems it his duty to interpose—and firmly, but kindly, expostulates with the inebriated Saxon, endeavouring to persuade him to come down and go to sleep. This advice—though neither graciously received nor promptly adopted—has some beneficial effect; for the unthankful recipient soon subsides into a sulky silence, and retires as much as possible from the public gaze—disgusted with himself, with Germans, and beer-shops everywhere.

Ought we to pass by with haughty scorn that well-known commercial traveller, our walking Pieman, because he is of humble estate? We should blush to exhibit such a piece of moral yellowplush. Supported almost entirely by our carnivorous long-shore-men, that celebrated *chef-d'œuvre* wanders about our maritime district, all through the season, with his shining can upon his arm. We had a little chat, not long ago, with the worthy man about his private affairs, when he told us—we having congratulated him on his healthy aspect—that he was not "naturally strong," that he suffered "at times a goodish deal from windy palpitations about the chest," and that his doctor, in consequence, advised him to take as much air and exercise as possible. That he had been brought up to the muffin trade, and lived thirty or forty miles off. That in the winter he stayed at home and made muffins—in the summer he didn't, but started off to a watering-place, such as this, where the air is good, and company respectable. That he always left his wife at home—he had no family—never had—to keep herself, which she did by mangling. Hobbies—which he had made for thirty years with his own hands—and could warrant, were highly approved by the gentry, as we might ascertain upon inquiry. That Archdeacon Blot had taken two that very morning, and pronounced them "very good." That Mr. Bond Zamper had also tried to prevail on Lady Adeline to taste one, but hitherto without success: though he (the manufacturer) still had hopes of seeing her Ladyship do him that honor.

There is one little trait of eccentricity about this erratic but judicious tradesman which we should mention. He is often observed regaling himself with common bread and cheese, but has never yet been seen dining off his own pies.

Our town-crier, we regret to say, is the most insipid orator (out of Parliament) we ever listened to. He has neither a twisted nose, nor a comet eye, nor a hitch in his gait, nor a stutter, nor a snuffle, nor a blink, nor a sneeze, nor anything else, to raise him above the dismal swamp of commonplace bellmen. How such a man ever got installed into the office we can't conceive, without a single infirmity to recommend him. A public crier ought to be a study for Hogarth—wheezzy, puffy, tetchy, and capable of affording infinite diversion to all beholders—one upon whose head you might conscientiously place your hand and say, "Here is a man worthy of chalk and cardboard!" And then for his speeches! He "mouths" them precisely as the Town-crier of Elsinore did in Hamlet's time. Scrupulously exact in the performance of his moral and vocal duties, there is not a salient point about him, on which we can safely hang a remark. He is one of those flat, stale, and unprofitable productions that are carelessly printed at the Great Humanity Press, in the oldest type. For what purpose, regarded in an artistic view, such things exist, is, as our irritable friend Easel contends, one of this world's most heart-depressing mysteries.

Quitting this ungrateful subject, we gladly invite our fair readers' attention to a person well deserving of their notice (confidence is another matter)—one who is almost universally admired and beloved. We allude to Mr. Gaff, of her Majesty's Honourable Coast Guard Service. He is beyond question the most popular and handsome man we can boast of, and pleasant withal; so that his company is courted by gentle and simple—by the latter particularly. He has not been on our station six months, and yet his portrait at Easel's door is as easily recognised as the Great Duke's or Boni Zamper's, or Lady Adeline's, or Miss Fairyland's, or X. Y. Gong's, as the tufted seaman. Behold him there with his dark merry eyes, his brilliant teeth and whiskers, smart naval cap and jacket, white duck trousers, and a telescope under his arm. Miss Hoops, the great brewer's daughter (firm "Butts and Hoops"), who contributes to the poet's corner of the "Alarist," under the nom de plume of "F. A. N.," has given a magnificent description of Mr. Gaff in those exquisite lines of hers, called the "Smuggler's Widow." Want of space alone prevents us from quo'ing them entire. Gaff certainly merits the beautiful figure which represents him as the "Gallant Guardian of our Coast," notwithstanding that one or two persons, exercising the right of private judgment, have no hesitation in pronouncing him a "great rogue." Everybody, excepting the one or two just mentioned, believe Gaff to be a single man—Miss Hoops believes it—poor thing! So does Miss Petiteau; so does Miss Ruth Forty; so do the two Misses Griggle; so do many others too numerous to mention. We know better,

and make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true, as those imaginative persons the lawyers say. The fact is that Gaff has a wife living in Jersey (no shrieks! no shrieks, ladies!), and a daughter—sweet seventeen—who is staying there for the benefit of her health. Sweet seventeen!—you would never suppose that Gaff, who don't look much above thirty, could have a child of that age—is a bright and beautiful girl, with auburn hair curling like honeysuckle. We saw her once at Clifton riding on a donkey. Gaff, the monster, laughs in his sleeve at the strenuous efforts that are being made by various parties to reduce the fortress of his affections. The "forlorn hope" (apt scowring name!) is headed by Miss Petiteau, the *spirituelle* French governess of "Minerva House," Miss Ruth Forty, sister to the Rev. Caleb Forty, of Salem Chapel, and the two Misses Griggle, daughters of the postmaster. Miss Hoops, by virtue of her genius, stands as it were upon an eminence, and anxiously watches the engineering operations going on below. A very slight sort of widow, who has been hovering about the coast all through the summer, has disappeared, and it is supposed gone back to Leicestershire, from whence as from a battery she harasses the enemy with mysterious letters, one of which Gaff showed us, signed "Clara." The handwriting was evidently disguised, being quite girlish, but the tone of the projectile betrayed its author—it showed tact, and experience. More than once we have remonstrated, and that rather warmly, with Gaff, for his scandalous duplicity, which after all though, is more passive than active. His moral sense seems dead. "Be quiet," he will say, in his facetious winking manner, "all is in good time. I've got a son in California, twenty years old—you'd take him for my younger brother—I'm keeping the place warm for him by the time he comes back. Do you think I haven't got the feelings of a father?" How can we answer such arguments as these? We feel humiliated and vexed; but Gaff is a man of the world, and smiles at all dreamers. Where he picked up this refined philosophy puzzles us, as we can't suppose that he ever went to school in St. James's-square. We look forward with deep interest, on Miss Hoops's account, to the return of his heir-apparent.

Much as we like our genteel little town, and esteem its inhabitants, there is one grave objection which many highly sensible people raise to it, and perhaps not without justice. We refer to the number of young couples, chiefly connected with the farming interest, who come over here to spend their honeymoons. Of course we can't make by-laws to prevent this sort of thing, no more than the House of Commons could or would think of prohibiting pastrycooks from exhibiting tarts in their shop-windows, though we know the suffering which is inflicted upon the destitute by the hopeless contemplation of those delicacies. Still we deem it our duty to call the attention of the local authorities to our defenceless condition. In the battle of life, happiness is undoubtedly a grand trophy to secure; but we think it cruel for the victorious to be constantly fluttering their little banner of bliss before one's eyes, and bidding us to rejoice whether we will or not. Even at this moment—this sunny afternoon—in the balcony of the "Dove Hotel," overlooking the bowling-green, there is a *tableau vivant* that must have a most matrimonial tendency. A tall, straight-limbed, flaxen-headed young maltster, from High Wycombe, and a serene lady in a light muslin dress, with a rose in it, are sitting together. The young maltster looks down at the people playing at bowls, and would like to join them, or would have no objection—dinner being over—to smoke a cigar; but etiquette and Maria forbid it. So, having nothing to do, and tired of cracking fiblets, he proposes to himself a nap; observing which, the bride—if that is her proper name, they have been down here a fortnight—gently drops her perfumed handkerchief over his dear head, to prevent the gnats, if there are any, from teasing him, and inclines her little blue-fringed parasol at an angle of twenty-two degrees and a half to prevent the ardent beams of the sun from tanning his left ear. He sleeps! And there for hours the young bride, with calm, unwearied, almost tearful tenderness would, if necessary, watch over the young maltster's cereal-visioned slumbers, even as Zoa, watches over Hafiz in a Persian poem. It is a pretty picture, thoroughly English in composition; and Easel—whom the great Brewer Hoops patronises, having brought him over here from Swansea—has been very happy in placing it on canvas. It may be seen, any day from 10 to 4, above one of the bins at the Corn Exchange.

A. A.

OFFICIAL STATIONERY.—In pursuance of an order of the Lords Commissioners of her Majesty's Treasury, the principal officers of the Customs at the several ports throughout the kingdom have been informed that the stationery required by the officers of Customs who act as shipping-masters at ports where there are no local marine boards, is to be furnished out of the stock supplied to them from the Customs department.

PERPETUAL THIRST.—The Boston *Medical and Surgical Journal* states, that there is a man in Fairhaven, Mr. James Webb, aged 48, who, from infancy, has lived in a state of perpetual thirst. Under ordinary circumstances, three gallons of water is rather a short daily allowance for him, and it would be impossible, it seems, for him to live through the night with less than a painful. With this amount of cold water daily poured into the stomach, Mr. Webb has been in good health and spirits.

EXCISE DUTIES.—It appears that the duty on silk, which the Manchester people urged on the Chancellor of the Exchequer to remove, amounted last year to £222,936.—In the year ended the 5th of January last, the duty on spirits was—on foreign, £1,477,904; on British, £6,226,736; and on rum, £1,103,584.—In 1851, the stamp-duty on newspapers and advertisements amounted to £362,224; in 1852, to £366,514; and in 1853 (year ended the 5th January), to £594,152.—Last year the mail-duty realised £5,323,935.—The soap-duty (which has been entirely removed) last year produced to the revenue £1,127,259.

VISIT OF THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER TO MANCHESTER.

In our Journal of last week we recorded the very interesting visit of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to Manchester; including the Inauguration of the Peel Monument, and the Presentation of the Addresses at the Town-hall. The right hon. gentleman then had an interview, in the Mayor's Parlour, with the traders of Manchester dealing in goods subject to the payment of Customs duties; when an address was presented, and the right hon. gentleman expressed his willingness to give the subject his best consideration.

The *déjeuner* then took place in the Mayor's Parlour. The Mayor occupied the chair: on his right sat the Chancellor of the Exchequer; on his left, the Bishop of Oxford. Among the company were the Rev. Archdeacon Wilberforce, brother of the Bishop of Oxford; the Rev. Canon Clifton; Sir Stephen Glynne; Mr. W. Brown, M.P.; Sir W. Heathcote; Sir John Potter; Sir Elkanah Armitage; Mr. Joseph Brotherton, M.P.; the Mayor of Salford, &c. The *déjeuner* was elegantly served by Miss Laidlaw, of the Clarence Hotel. The Mayor having proposed the health of "the Queen," which was drunk with cheers, his Worship then proposed the health of "the Chancellor of the Exchequer," which was drunk with three times three cheers, the Town Clerk acting as bugler. In returning thanks, Mr. Gladstone said he regarded as a new favour, added to other favours too many to enumerate, the kindly intimation that, on the present occasion, he might confine himself to the simplest form of acknowledgment. He should have been hard pressed if they had not given him that intimation, because already he had felt the inadequacy of words to say what he felt, and ought to say; and it was quite evident that such thanks ineffectually expressed became poorer and poorer by repetition. He felt that he need not detain them longer upon that subject; he had already detained them too long (No, no) on that in which he himself of necessity appeared a more prominent figure than might be desired. He concluded by proposing, in highly eulogistic terms, "The health of the chief magistrate." (Applause). The Mayor returned thanks, and then proposed "Health and long life and prosperity to the Lord Bishop of Oxford;" who, in acknowledging the toast, said that, during the visit he had made to Manchester, the idea above all others that had been suggested to him was, an increased value for that which he had not been in the habit of undervaluing—the necessity of educating tho-

roughly the great masses of the country. His Lordship alluded to the improvements in machinery which he had witnessed in the city, and which required more skilful hands to work them, and pointed out the necessity of having the great masses he had seen that day educated, as they were almost self-governed. If Manchester had not thought it too much to lay out £1,200,000 in providing pure water from the distant hills to supply the physical necessities of her people, she should not, God helping her, be lacking when the question of bringing better water to the higher nature of countless multitudes is mooted; and it was one of the greatest questions to work out, "How are the English people to be thoroughly educated?" (Applause). The Mayor then proposed the health of Sir W. Heathcote, Archdeacon Wilberforce, Mr. C. Greswell, and Sir E. Glynn, who had favoured them with their presence. Sir W. Heathcote returned thanks, and the proceedings terminated.

Our Artist's Sketch portrays the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the act of speaking, after his health had been proposed. Mr. Gladstone then returned to Mr. Harter's residence, at Higher Broughton, where he met a large circle of the leading inhabitants at dinner. The company included the Lord Bishop of Oxford, Archdeacon Wilberforce, and the Mayor of Manchester, &c.

The right hon. gentleman on Thursday morning was present at the consecration of the new church at Denton, about five miles distant from Manchester, where the Bishop of Oxford and Archdeacon Wilberforce assisted the Bishop of Manchester in the service. The church is a handsome but small edifice, in the Early English style of architecture. It has been mainly promoted and built at the cost of the Rev. Richard Greswell, tutor of Worcester College, Oxford. It was in order to visit his friend, Mr. Greswell, we believe, and to be present at the consecration, that Mr. Gladstone undertook his journey on this occasion into Lancashire. The church was exceedingly crowded by a congregation, including, besides the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mrs. Gladstone, many of the most wealthy and distinguished families of the neighbourhood. Among them were Lord Robert Grosvenor and the Earl and Countess of Wilton. A number of the clergy of Manchester took part in the ceremony. The Bishop of Oxford delivered the consecration sermon, taking as his text the words—"For I have much people in this city." Acts of the Apostles, chap. xviii, verse 10. The collection after the sermon produced £427. After the service the principal portion of the congregation retired to the school-room, where they partook of luncheon; and speeches, relating to local matters, or merely of a complimentary nature, were made by the Earl of Wilton, Mr. Gladstone, and the Bishop of Oxford. About four o'clock, the company proceeded to the site of some new schools, of which the Bishop of Oxford and Mr. Gladstone assisted in laying the foundation stone; after which, Mr. Gladstone ascended the stone, and addressed the assembly, the right hon. gentleman concluding as follows:—

I am sure there is not one of us who does not heartily re-echo, with all the powers of his soul, those prayers which have been offered up to Heaven,

that it may please Almighty God to bless this great work in its beginning in its continuance. I will not say in its termination, for I trust it will never end. I believe, on the contrary, that every blessing this neighbourhood derives from these schools, will have within itself a multiplying power, and that each generation as it grows up to manhood, will derive from them, if they be conducted in the spirit in which they have been founded, a continually growing power, both to discharge the duties that belong to man upon this earth, and likewise to lay up for himself in heaven a better treasure than any that this world can confer. The right honourable gentleman concluded, and descended from the stone amid much cheering.

The Bishop of Oxford then said: My friends, before we break up let us remember what is learnt in school, and what English people are, I must say, glad to practice—that two things go together—fear God and honour the King. Let us, for our beloved Queen, passing, I believe, this day through your good county of Lancaster, give three hearty English cheers.

The call was responded to most heartily, and Mr. Gladstone, the Bishop of Oxford, Mr. Greswell, Mrs. Gladstone, and others, then departed in a carriage to inspect some works in the neighbourhood, and the proceedings terminated.

On Friday morning the Chancellor of the Exchequer inspected the extensive mill of Sir Elkanah Armitage, at Charlestown, Pendleton; after which the right hon. gentleman proceeded to the Peel Park, inspected the statue of Sir Robert Peel, and the Museum and Library, where he was presented with a catalogue of the Library. The company were then addressed by Mr. Brotherton, M.P., Mr. Gladstone, and the Bishop of Oxford. The distinguished visitors then took leave of the Mayor and the company who assembled to receive them, and left the park *en route* for the Victoria Railway Station.

"THE GOLDEN AGE"

AMERICAN STEAM-SHIP.

This fine ship is the property of the New York and Australian Steam Navigation Company, who propose constructing four or five more vessels of the same class. For the present she is to ply between Australia and Panama; and eventually between Australia and San Francisco. Whilst lying at Liverpool her splendid appearance excited great interest. In outward appearance the *Golden Age* is very much like the *Collins*' steam-ships. Her dimensions are as follow:—Length, 285 feet; breadth, 43 feet 6 inches; depth of hold, 22 feet; and 2864 tons register. She has a beam-engine of somewhat peculiar construction, with a diameter of cylinder of 88 inches, and 12-feet stroke. The boilers constitute the chief peculiarity. They are each 40 feet in length, and are fitted up with furnaces at each end, the smoke-funnel ascending from the centre. By this arrangement it is claimed that economy in both space and fuel is gained; and the truth of the proposition is very evident as far as regards space. There are eight furnace doors at each end of the boilers. The hull of the ship was built by Mr. W. H. Brown, of New York. The lower frames are of live oak, and the top frames of locust and cedar. The entire hull is double, diagonally braced with iron bars five inches wide by three-quarters of an inch thick, and four feet apart. She is ceiled with eight inch plank; the bilge keelsons are 14 inches square, and planked outside with six-inch plank; 13 keelsons run the whole length of the ship.

The *Golden Age* has accommodation for 1200 passengers of all classes, the steerage alone being fitted up for the accommodation of 600. Two of the saloons, of which there are three, one above the other, are paneled in rose, satin, and zebra woods; with crimson and gold plush and rich hangings, and adorned with mirrors. In the upper saloon the same general arrangements prevail; although, in place of the satinwood paneling the sides are finished in white and gold. In this saloon are two "family rooms," one finished in gold, the other in blue.



THE RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P., CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.—SKETCHED AT THE RECENT DEJEUNER, AT MANCHESTER.



"THE GOLDEN AGE" AMERICAN STEAM-SHIP.

THE PONIES OF EXMOOR.



PONY CATCHING ON EXMOOR.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

At a time when, if we are to believe our most enthusiastic amateurs in agriculture, all the operations of the farm are very soon to be performed by machinery, and the raising of crops is to be as complicated a performance as the manufacture of calico—when a perfect mania seems to prevail on the subject of pure-bred short-horns, and a bull and cow sell for the price of a small estate, there is something refreshing in discovering a spot in England where nature still has sway, where wild scenery is enlivened by the presence of animals indigenous to the soil, and where simple means, applied, not without skill, are found sufficient to obtain satisfactory agricultural results.

It was with these feelings that I set out, accompanied by the Artist who has illustrated this paper, on my first visit to Exmoor—the last resort of the wild deer in England, and the scene of some of the most successful attempts at the reclamation of waste land, made since peace brought moderate prices. The war time, with war prices, was the

period to which we must date back the most extensive conquests made by culture over heaths, moors, and morasses.

Ten years ago a journey into the heart of Devonshire was a very serious matter; now, thanks to Mr. Brunel and the broad gauge, it can be comfortably accomplished between breakfast and dinner; an express train whirling you from Paddington to Tiverton in five hours and a half—the half hour being fully consumed in the little bit that intervenes between the station on the main road and the branch which conveys you to the hill and valley, watered by the river Exe, where that town—so famous for Heathcote's bobbinet, and its evergreen M.P., Palmerston, the bland and the terrible—Tiverton stands smiling, embowered in the luxuriant orchards of Devonshire.

If the purpose of our tour had been architectural instead of equine, if we had been intent on archaeological and antiquarian researches instead of excited by a sale of Exmoor Ponies at Simon's Bath, twenty-eight miles off, on cross roads, to be reached the following day, we might

have lingered a long time at Tiverton—for there is a church consecrated by the first Bishop of Exeter, Leofricus; and there are almshouses of most tempting appearance; besides "Blundell's Free Grammar-school," rendered classic to every roving and romantic schoolboy by the name of Bamfylde Moore Carew, who was there taught and flogged until he ran away, and abandoned the prospect of succeeding to his father's pleasant living of Bickleigh, in order to be King of the Gipsies. But, instead of studying Gothic architecture, or cross-examining the oldest inhabitants, we ordered dinner at the Angel—a comfortable house at the top of steep hill, built at some remote period for the benefit of stage-coaches, in a situation remarkably suitable for encouraging accidents. As hotel charges are now not undeservedly exciting attention, it may not be out of place to mention, that for a dinner of four capital Exmoor five-year-old mutton-chops, with excellent vegetables, a roast partridge, tart, Devonshire cream, celery, cheese, and an honest bottle of Dublin stout, we paid 6s.; that is to say about half the charge of many hotels where neither the



LEADING AWAY PONIES FROM EXMOOR.

viands nor the cookery is so good. In returning, I lunched at the other head inn, the Three Tuns, and found the charges equally reasonable, with great civility. Posting on to South Molton—for there is only one conveyance per day to North Devon, and that meets the morning mail at the untimely hour of three a.m.—our road lay through a rich undulating country of hills, streams, and orchards brilliant in the red and yellow of autumn-coloured fruit. White, clay-walled, thatched cottages (more picturesque than clean or comfortable)—neglected gardens—small, ill-shaped enclosures, bounded by thick hedges and banks shaded by timber trees—showed how much remained to be done in the social education of the peasantry, and the progress of the commonest principles of agriculture. A picturesque slovenliness is the distinguishing feature of Devonshire roadside scenery.

Two hours and a half posting over nineteen miles of hilly road brought us to South Molton—a long, clean town, with nothing of special interest beyond other market towns, built of brick and paved with stone. We had now nine miles between us and our point of rendezvous on Exmoor; so we arranged with two farmers, bound to the same quarter, to join them in hiring a four-wheeled spring-waggon, with a pair of ponies, driven tandem-fashion, from a very decent fellow of the name of White, instead of posting genteely and exclusively at eighteen-pence a mile.

At half-past six the following morning we started—a very jolly party. Our companions, from the neighbourhood of Kingsbridge—in the extreme west of Devon—had come up some seventy miles in order to buy a couple of the famous Exmoor Ponies, in preference to the ill-shaped, ugly animals bred close by their farms on Dartmoor. One of our party—a thorough farmer in appearance and costume, a man considerably beyond the middle age—was an instance of how little individual efforts can do towards agricultural improvement of a district, without the assistance of general education, and the publicity of the press. More than twenty years ago he had used agricultural implements—amongst others, a threshing-machine, driven by water-power, which have not made their way fully into several of the midland counties yet. And he had a distinct recollection of being interested in Bell's Threshing Machine, when its ingenious inventor first made it public, more than thirty years ago. Yet, when McCormick's Threshing Machine was first exhibited at the Great Exhibition, few remembered Bell's disengaged invention.

We left South Molton at a smart trot—not without risk, as our leader evinced a decided inclination to examine the contents of his load, and to turn down all manner of streets—amid the undisguised astonishment of the boots, waiter, and chambermaid of our hotel, that those who arrived in a post-chaise should condescend to depart in a shandy-dan!

The road from South Molton to Exmoor is a gradual ascent over a succession of hills, of which each descent, however steep, leads to a still longer ascent, until you reach the high level of Exmoor. The first six miles are through real Devonshire lanes; on each side high banks, all covered with fern and grass, and topped with shrubs and trees; for miles we were hedged in with hazels, bearing nuts with a luxuriance wonderful to the eyes of those accustomed to see them sold at the corners of streets for a penny the dozen. In spring and summer wild flowers give all the charms of colour to these game-preserving hedgerows; but a rainy autumn had left no colour among the rich green foliage, except here and there a pyramid of the bright red berries of the mountain ash.

So, up hill and down dale, over water-courses—now merrily trotting, anon descending, and not less merrily trudging up, steep ascents—we proceeded by a track as sound as if it had been under the care of model board of trustees—for the simple reason that it rested on natural rock. We pushed along at an average rate of some six miles an hour, allowing for the slow crawling up hills; passing many rich fields wherein fat oxen of the Devon breed calmly grazed, with sheep that had certainly not been bred on mountains. Once we passed a deserted copper-mine; which, after having been worked for many years, had at length failed, or grown unprofitable, under the competition of the richer mines of Cuba and South Australia. A long chimney, peering above deserted cottages, and a plentiful crop of weeds, was the sole monument of departed glories—in shares and dividends—and mine-captain's promises.

At length the hedges began to grow thinner; beeches succeeded the hazels; the road, more rugged and bare, showed the marks where winter's rains had ploughed deep channels; and, at the turn of a steep hill, we saw, on the one hand, the brown and blue moor stretching before and above us; and on the other hand, below, like a map, the fertile vale lay unrolled, various in colour, according to the crops, divided by enclosures into every angle from most acute to most obtuse. Below was the cultivation of centuries; above, the turnip—the greatest improvement of modern agriculture—flourished, a deep green, under the protection of fences of very recent date.

One turnpike, and cottages at rare intervals, had so far kept up the idea of population; but now, far as the horizon extended, not a place of habitation was to be seen; until, just in a hollow bend out of the ascending road, we came upon a low white farm-house, of humble pretensions, flanked by a great turf-stack (but no signs of corn; no fold-yard full of cattle), which bore, on a board of great size, in long letters, this imposing announcement, "The Poltimore Arms." Our driver not being of the usual thirsty disposition of his tribe, we did not test the capabilities of the one hostelry and habitation on Lord Poltimore's Moorland Estate, but, pushing on, took the reins while our conductor descended to open a gate in a large turf and stone wall. We passed through—left Devon—entered Somerset; and the famous Exmoor estate of 20,000 acres, bounded by a wall forty miles in length, the object of our journey, lay before us.

Very dreary was this part of our journey, although, contrary to the custom of the country, the day was bright and clear, and the hot sun defeated the fogs and kept at distance the drizzling rains which hold a sort of chronic sway on Exmoor. We had now left the smooth, rocky-floored road, and were travelling along what most resembled the dry bed of a torrent; turf banks on each side seemed rather intended to define than to divide the property. As far as the eye could reach, the rushy, tufted moorland extended, bounded in the distance by lofty, round, barbed hills. Thinly scattered about were horned sheep and Devon red oxen. For about two miles we jolted gently on, until, beginning to descend a hill, our driver pointed in the valley below to a spot where stacks of hay and turf guarded a series of stone buildings, saying, "There's the Grange." The first glance was not encouraging—no sheep-station in Australia could seem more utterly desolate; but it improved on closer examination. The effects of cultivation were to be seen in the different colours of the fields round the house, where the number of stock grazing showed that more than ordinary means must have been taken to improve the pasture—means which will presently be described. Soon a magnificent field of turnips came in view, close adjoining a heavy crop of oats. On the hill side beyond, the white faces of the bullocks gave evidence of Herefords crossed on the native breed.

After lunching at the Grange, with appetites well set by our early drive, we started on Exmoor ponies, to ride to Simon's Bath, reserving an agricultural survey for another day.

Coming from a part of the country where ponies are the perquisite of old ladies and little children, and where the nearer a well-shaped horse can be got to sixteen hands the better, the first feeling on mounting a rough little unkempt brute, fresh from the moor, barely twelve hands (four feet) in height, was intensely ridiculous. It seemed as if the slightest mistake would send the rider clean over the animal's head. But we learned soon that the indigenous pony, in certain useful qualities, is not to be surpassed by animals of greater size and pretensions.

From the Grange to Simon's Bath (about three miles) the road, which runs through the heart of Exmoor proper, was constructed, with all the other roads in this vast extraparochial estate, by the father of the present proprietor, F. Knight, Esq., of Wolverley House, Worcestershire, M.P. for East Worcestershire (Parliamentary Secretary of the Poor-Law Board, under Lord Derby's Government). In the course of a considerable part of the route, the contrast of wild moorland and high cultivation may be found only divided by the carriage-way—on the right hand fields and crops worthy of Lincolnshire Wolds, on the left the brown and purple moor.

At length, descending a steep hill, we came in sight of a view—of which Exmoor and its kindred district in North Devon affords many—a deep gorge, at whose precipitous base a trout-stream rolled along, gurgling and plashing, and winding round huge masses of white spar. The far bank sometimes extended out into natural meadows, where red cattle and wild ponies grazed and sometimes rose precipitously. At one point, where both banks were equally steep and lofty, the far side was covered by a plantation with a cover of underwood; but no tree of sufficient magnitude to deserve the name of a wood. This is a spot famous in the annals of a grand sport that soon will be among things of the past—Wild Stag Hunting. In this wood more than once the red monarch of Exmoor has been roused, and bounded over the rolling plains beyond, amid the shouts of excited hunters and the deep cry of the hounds, as with a burring scent they dashed up the steep breast of the hill.

But there was no defiant stag there that day; so on we trotted on our shaggy sure-footed nags, beneath such a burning sun as does not often shine upon Exmoor in the autumn of the year—a sun that sparkled on the flowing waters as they gleamed between far distant hills, and threw a golden glow upon the fading tints of foliage and herbage, and cast deep shadows from the white overhanging rocks.

Next we came to the deep pool that gives the name to Simon's Bath, where some unhappy man of that name, in times when deer were more plentiful than sheep, there drowned himself for love, or in madness, or both. Here fences give signs of habitation and cultivation. A rude ancient bridge, with two arches of different curves, covered with turf, without side battlements or rails, stretches across the stream, and leads to a small house built for his own occupation by the father of Mr. Knight, pending the completion of a mansion of which the unfinished walls of one wing rise like a dimmanted castle from the midst of a grove of trees and ornamented shrubs.

A series of gentle declivities, plantations, a winding, full-flowing stream, seem only to require a suitable edifice and the hand of an artist gardener to make, at comparatively trifling expense, an abode unequalled in luxuriant and romantic beauty. We crossed the stream—not by the narrow bridge, but by the ford; and, passing through the straggling stone village of Simon's Bath, arrived in sight of the field where the Tattersall of the West was to sell the wild and tame horse stock bred on the moors. It was a field of some ten acres and a half, forming a very steep slope, with the upper path comparatively flat, the sloping side broken by a stone quarry, and dotted over with huge blocks of granite. At its base flowed an arm of the stream we had found margining our route. A substantial, but as the event proved, not sufficiently high stone fence bounded the whole field. On the upper part a sort of double pound united by a narrow neck with a gate at each end, had been constructed of rails, upwards of five feet in height. Into the first of these pounds, by ingenious management, all the ponies, wild and tame, had been driven. When the sale commenced, it was the duty of the herdsmen to separate two at a time, and drive them through the narrow neck into the pound before the auctioneer. Around a crowd of spectators of every degree were clustered—squires and clergymen, horse-dealers and farmers, from Northamptonshire and Lincolnshire, as well as South Devon, and the immediate neighbourhood.

These ponies are the result of crosses made years ago with Arab and

thorough-bred stallions, on the indigenous race of Exmoors, since carefully culled from year to year for the purpose of securing the utmost amount of perfection among the stallions and mares reserved for breeding purposes. The real Exmoor seldom exceeds twelve hands; has a well-shaped head, with very small ears; the thick round shoulder peculiar to all breeds of wild horses, which is specially adapted for resisting the inclemencies of the weather; indeed, the whole body is round, compact, and well-ribbed. The Exmoor has very good quarters and powerful hocks; legs straight, flat, and clean; the muscles well developed by early racing up and down steep mountain sides while following their dams. In about forty lots the prevailing colours were bay, brown, and grey; chestnuts and blacks were less frequent, and not in favour with the country people, many of whom seemed to consider that the indigenous race had been deteriorated by the sedulous efforts made and making to improve it—an opinion which we could not share after examining some of the best specimens, in which a clear blood-like head and increased size seemed to have been given, without any diminution of the enduring qualities of the Exmoor. The sale was not considered equal in its money results to previous years. The recent alterations in the assessed taxes, which have abolished the exemption in favour of ponies drawing low-wheeled carriages, have decidedly affected the value of this kind of stock, and rendered it necessary for the breeders to go for size as well as strength and beauty.

The sale was great fun. Perched on convenient rails, we had the whole scene before us. The auctioneer rather hoarse and quite matter-of-fact; the ponies, wildly rushing about the first enclosure, were with difficulty separated into pairs to be driven in the sale section: when fairly hemmed in through the open gate, they dashed and made a sort of circus circuit, with mane and tail erect, in a style that would draw great applause at Astley's. Then there was the difficulty of deciding whether the figures marked in white on the animal's hind-quarters were 8 or 3 or 5. Instead of the regular trot up and down of Tattersall's, a whisk of a cap was sufficient to produce a tremendous caper. A very pretty exhibition was made by a little mare, with a late foal about the size of a setter dog.

The sale over, a most amusing scene ensued: every man who had bought a pony wanted to catch it. In order to clear the way, each lot, as sold, had been turned into the field, as wild, and nearly as active, as deer. A joint-stock company of pony-catchers, headed by the champion wrestler of the district—a hawk-nosed, fresh-complexioned, rustic Don Juan—stood ready to be hired, at the moderate rate of sixpence per pony caught and delivered. One carried a bundle of new halters; the others, warmed by a liberal distribution of beer, seemed to stand—

Like greyhounds on the slip;

as much inspired by the fun as the sixpence. When the word was given, the first step was to drive a herd into the lowest corner of the field in as compact a mass as possible. The bay, grey, or chestnut, from that hour doomed to perpetual slavery and exile from his native hills, was pointed out by the nervous anxious purchaser. Three wiry fellows crept cat-like among the mob sheltering behind some tame cart-horses; on a mutual signal they rushed on the devoted animal; two—one bearing a halter—strode to fling each one arm round its neck, and with one hand to grasp its nostrils; while the insidious third, clinging to the flowing tail, tried to throw the poor quadruped off its balance. Often they were baffled in the first effort, for with one wild spring the pony would clear the whole lot, and flying with streaming mane and tail across the brook up the field, leave the whole work to be recommended. Sometimes when thefeat was cleverly performed, pony and pony-catchers were to be seen all rolling on the ground together; the pony yelling, snorting, and fighting with his fore feet; the men clinging on like the Lapiths and the Centaurs, and how escaping crushed ribs or broken legs it is impossible to imagine. On one occasion a fine brown stallion dashed away, with two plucky fellows hanging on to his mane: rearing, plunging, fighting with his fore feet, away he bounded down a declivity among the huge rocks, amid the encouraging cheers of the spectators; for a moment the contest was doubtful, so tough were the sinews, and so determined the grip of Davy, the champion; but the steep bank of the brook, down which the brown stallion recklessly plunged, was too much for human efforts (in a moment they all went together in the brook), but the pony, up first, leaped the opposite bank and galloped away, whinnying in short lived triumph.

After a series of such contests well worth the study of artists not content with pale copies from marbles or casts, the difficulty of haltering these snorting steeds—equal in spirit and probably in size to those which drew the car of Boadicea—was diminished by all those uncaught being driven back to the pound; and there, not without furious battles, one by one enslaved.

Yet even when halted, the conquest was by no means concluded. Some refused to stir, others started off at such a pace as speedily brought the holder of the halter on his nose. One respectable old gentleman, in grey stockings and knee-breeches, lost his animal in much less time than it took him to extract the sixpence from his knotted purse.

Yet in all these fights there was little display of vice; it was pure fight on the part of the ponies that made them struggle so. A few days' confinement in a shed, a few carrots, with a little salt, and gentle treatment, reduces the wildest of the three-year-olds to docility. When older they are more difficult to manage. It was a pretty sight to view them led away, splashing through the brook—conquered, but not quite subdued. The first pony in our illustration of this part of the day's proceedings, is one of a beautiful pair of browns, with mealy noses, purchased for the Countess of Carnarvon.

In the course of the evening a little chestnut stallion, twelve hands, or four feet in height, jumped, at a standing jump, over the bars out of a pound upward of five feet from the ground, only just touching the top rail with his hind feet. In a word, this Exmoor breed, in beauty, strength, and endurance, does credit to the pony which have been taken by the owner of the moor, and his intelligent agent, Mr. Robert Smith. The question which remains to be solved, is whether size can be obtained without sacrificing the enduring qualities.

We returned pleased and wearied, leaving the pony-catchers and their friends preparing to drink out the results of their prowess, according to custom, we should be glad to find abolished on our next visit. A church is about to be erected on the very spot where the auctioneer performed his duties—the first ever built on the 20,000 acres that form Exmoor. A dame school has for some time been maintained in Simon's Bath, by Mr. Knight, and already the children begin to be useful, by making out the bills of their parents—village tradesmen.

We returned to Emmet's Grange, well prepared to enjoy the hospitality of its enterprising tenant, and passed the evening in cross-questioning, to prepare us for the morrow's agricultural survey.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. W.—See Bechstein's "Cage Birds."

S. H. G., Bridport.—The accident in question occurred to Mr. Brunel, son of Sir I. Brunel.

PHOS.—Address Mr. E. M. Clarke, Panopticon, Leicester-square.

E. F. C., Brighton.—The Axissary Pen may be had of the patentees, Myers and Son, Birmingham.

A. SUBSCRIBER, Reading.—Mr. Britton, F.S.A., has nearly completed his Autobiography.

J. Y., Stroud.—See the List of Unclaimed Dividends at Deacon's Coffee-house, Walbrook, City.

ELCTRNO, Dublin.—See Mr. A. Sme's work on Electro-Metallurgic Processes.

A. W.—Sir John Sebright's Treatise on Hawking.

J. T., Huddersfield.—Apply at the office of the Asylum for Idiots, Poultry, Newton, appeared in No. 41 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

A MONMOUTH SUBSCRIBER.—See the "Treatise on the Steam Engine."

By the Artisan Club.

A. SUBSCRIBER, Taunton.—Wenham Lake, whence the pure ice is obtained, is eighteen miles from Boston, U.S. A minute description of the lake and the ice-trade is given in No. 139 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

R. C. states that, to the surviving sisters to Sir Joshua Reynolds, named in a recent Number, should be added Mr. W. Cribb, of King-street, Covent-garden, who sat to Sir Joshua for his celebrated *Puck*.

R. W., Newport.—See Mr. Walker's account of the Electric Telegraph.

HOOKER.—In a work on Greenhouse Plants, published by Orr and Co.

C. B., Preston.—The town and castle of Carrickfergus were attacked by the French (about 800 men) on the 21st February, 1760, and were carried, after a smart action, the same day. Five days after, the French forces re-embarked, and were captured on the 28th off the Isle of Man, after a severe action with Commodore Elliot, in which Thourout, the commander of the expedition was killed, and 300 of his men were killed and wounded.

A. SUBSCRIBER, Plum Bridge.—The Sketch sent (of one of three birds lately seen in your neighbourhood) is from a Brent Goose which visits England every winter; but not, we believe, in large numbers.

NAUTICUS, Wolverhampton.—The number of vessels which entered the port of London in the year 1850, including the coasting and foreign trade, was 31,689.

INDIANA.—Your excellent suggestions, upon more than one occasion have been received, and a portion of them already acted upon. The others are under consideration.

A. SUBSCRIBER.—The first and only patent taken out for the Daguerreotype has expired. The Calotype, patented by Mr. Fox Talbot, was given to the public by this gentleman last year, with the sole exception of the right of taking portraits for profit; and the Collodion process has been free from all restrictions, this beautiful medium having been subsequently discovered, and as free as the rays of light for the use of "A Subscriber."

D. F.—The best book of instruction for the violin that we know are Spohr's great "Violin School," Campagnoli's "Method for the Violin," and Hamilton's "Catechism of the Violin." English editions of the works of Spohr and Campagnoli, translated by Mr. Bishop, of Cheltenham, have been published by Messrs. Cocks and Co. There is another English edition of Spohr's work, published by Messrs. Wessel and Co. But no book of instructions for the violin, or any other instrument, is sufficient without the assistance of a master. The best violin music to go for is from any of the principal publishers.

AN INQUIRER.—Production has not increased in the same ratio in Jamaica as in Cuba, since the date of the Sugar Act of 1846. The cause of the falling off in Jamaica is much disputed; but it could not be the act of 1846 which has affected all our West Indian colonies alike; and there has been an increase of sugar in Barbadoes, and some others.

J. P., Birkenhead.—You may obtain the Staunton Chessmen at Hauburg's, Liverpool.

E. H. H.—The representations of Abelard in the Gothic chapel at Père la Chaise, are, probably, authentic; as the tomb was built for Abelard by Père le Venerable, at the priory of Marcel. It may be as well to inspect the copies of Abelard's works in the British Museum.

A. CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER, Oxford-street.—The predicted Earthquake referred to by our Correspondent was that foretold to occur March 17, 1842, inserted at the time to be contained in the *Marie MSS.*, in the British Museum, but since proved to have been altogether an experiment upon public credulity.

S. E., Cork.—There are nearly 3000 omnibuses plying in London daily. The population of Manchester by the last census was 228,437 persons.

GOOD QUEEN BESS.—The custom of eating goose on Michaelmas has been traced long before the destruction of the Spanish Armada. Brand has found it in the reign of Edward IV.; hence, the Elizabethan origin of the practice is a popular error. It is by some referred to its being customary for the Lord to present to his tenant a goose for his Michaelmas or quarter-day dinner. On the Continent, a fatted goose is commonly St. Martin's-day (November 11) dinner.

A. SUBSCRIBER, Brighton.—Christ's Hospital is free to children between the age of seven and ten, on the presentation of a governor. A list of the governors may be obtained for 2s. od. at the Hospital counting-house. Besides the Lord Mayor, Court of Aldermen, and twelve members of the Common Council, there are between 400 and 500 other governors, at the head of whom are her Majesty, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and Prince Alfred. About 180 boys usually leave in a year.

G. W. T.—The germ of "Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis," is to be found in the "Deliciae Poetarum Germanorum," Vol. I., page 685, under the poems of Matthias Borbonus, who considers them

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The advanced scientific information of the day shows that Cholera and Fever are as capable of being prevented as that once fatal malady the Small-pox. By the introduction of Vaccination, the latter complaint has been driven from amongst the higher and more intelligent classes of the community. Cholera (that new plague) can also be prevented by proper sanitary arrangements. This dreadful pestilence has for the third time visited our shores; on two former occasions, it has gone nearly over the same ground; it then seized on those places remarkable for their ill-judged position, or from the great neglect of means of cleanliness, adequate to extent and progress of the population.

Since the last visitation of Cholera, Newcastle-upon-Tyne and Gateshead have made but little improvement in their condition, the numbers of persons have increased, particularly amongst the poor. The houses in many instances are so peculiarly placed that the one catches the refuse of the other. The river Tyne is even polluted with filth; and, without entering into distressing particulars, these towns were in 1853 the ready vehicle to convey this scourge once more to England. The pestilence has passed over its regular course. Who can say if Newcastle had been put into a proper state of defence to meet the enemy which will sweep away many thousands, this island might not have altogether escaped the visitation. The Plague, before the Fire of 1666, found constant harbour in London, and spread itself in different directions. After the Fire it only slightly attacked the metropolis and was speedily banished from the country.

We do not mean to state that the disease so fearfully known by the name of the Plague was at all similar in symptoms to Cholera; yet they both took up their abodes in the midst of filth, misery, and neglect.

Cholera is spreading itself in its two well-known directions around Newcastle; and London has not escaped the visitation. Much, however, may be done to alleviate its extent, by directing attention to one or two matters which most materially affect the public health.

The London Grave-yards are important considerations, and so clearly has the abomination of intramural interments been shown, that Parliament enacted a measure for their suppression. This act, however, does not provide as it ought to have done, for the immediate closing of places which are shown to be most unwholesome. Many grave-yards have, nevertheless, been closed by an order from Government. The effect of this is to add to the number of funerals in those grounds which remain open.

The neighbourhood of Old St. Pancras Church on Sundays presents a sad scene. There are here two burial-places (St. Giles-in-the-Fields, and Old St. Pancras) which extend over an immense space already closely packed with dead. Originally, Old St. Pancras ground, was level with the foot-path. It is, however, now raised by the accumulation of bodies, level with the wall. The place is, in fact, a mass of human decomposition. St. Giles-in-the-Fields, immediately adjoining, is nearly as bad; some parts having the coffins packed like bricks, until they come within a few inches of the surface; yet, when we have Cholera at our very door, these masses are week after week being added to in the most wholesale manner—there being, probably, not fewer than twenty persons of various ages buried in each ground every Sunday. The numbers in the week days in St. Pancras is, probably, not short of thirty. To those who think of the evil effects of this system, and already know the crowded condition of the place, and think of the probable increase of the burials here (for, no doubt,



THE KING'S ARMS YARD, COAL-YARD, DRURY-LANE.

many more graveyards will be at once closed), look at the continuance of burial here as being fraught with the greatest danger. The parish authorities of St. Pancras are preparing a cemetery out of town, but it will be twelve or fifteen months before it is ready, by even the shortest of these periods, there will have been at the very least 2500 bodies added to the present number. There is plenty of ground in the surrounding cemeteries, and we submit that these old and packed grounds should be shut up at once, regardless of cost.

The unwholesome condition of the dwellings of the poor in London and other large towns is a fearful source of evil. Our Illustration represents an actual example of too many lodgings which are still to be found in London in spite of the regulations of the police. Let us consider a house, with floor above floor, packed as shown in the Engraving; the cellars filled with either refuse or wretched inmates—the ventilation shocking—the drainage bad—the parts adjoining filled with

beginning of November. In this interval no fewer than 600 ships sought refuge in the Humber. Many more, however, could reach no shelter; and the unprecedented number of 300 vessels were lost or damaged, with the fearful loss of 217 lives. The greater part of this work of destruction took place on the east coast of England, off Flamborough Head.

TREASURES SUNK AT NAVARINO.—The *Official Gazette* of Savoy states that an inhabitant of Chambery has just quitted that place to attempt, in concert with a company organised for the purpose, to save some contents of the vessels which were sunk at the battle of Navarino, particularly the Admiral's ship, a three-decker, which, it is said, had on board at the time she went down a sum of six millions of francs in gold. All the necessary apparatus has been embarked, a number of divers have been engaged, and, in addition to the ordinary diving-bells, all the recent inventions for such purposes will be put into requisition.



INTERIOR OF A LONDON LODGING-HOUSE.

filth and refuse—these spread over many parts—and who can wonder at the visitation of fever and cholera. The people inhabiting the room shown in the Engraving are mostly Irish—those we meet in the streets at the crossings, and with onions, oranges, &c.; those near the smouldering fire have, probably, been driven out from some other place, and are thus sheltered by their friends. These people are too poor to pay for proper lodgings. Can no means be found of lodging them and their families in a wholesome manner, at a small yet remunerating cost.

A worse sanitary state of things could not well be than that in the neighbourhood of the Coal-yard, Drury-lane. Here are from sixteen to eighteen large families living in small, inconvenient apartments, above cow-sheds, donkey and horse stables, &c. Sometimes many cart-loads of refuse are allowed to remain in the yard: the pavement is uneven, and filled here and there with stagnant water. It is shocking to see the equalid children attempting to play in such a place; and yet this place is within a stone's throw of the spot on which the Great Plague broke out, as may be seen by reference to the Parish-clerk's Reports, the Diaries of Evelyn and Pepys, and De Foe's Account of the Plague.

To the miserable condition of this filthy place, called "King's Arms-yard," attention has been lately called. The residences, in a sort of gallery, are ranged about what has been one immense retting dung-heaps. Some efforts have been made to improve its condition; and there has been carted out of it a mass of decomposed filth, the stench of which was scarcely endurable. Close to this spot, the approach to which from Drury-lane has now, appropriately enough, a coffin-maker's shop on each side, the Great Plague of 1665 broke out; and here neglect, ignorance, and *laissez faire* prepare the way for a fresh pestilence. Most deeply is it to be regretted that at such a time as the present men should be found to lend the weight of an official position to obstruct endeavours to obtain improvement in the neglected portions of this two-sided metropolis, instead of giving their earnest aid, as they should do, in furtherance of them.

MARITIME CASUALTIES.—From the Admiralty register of wrecks, it appears that in 1850 there were 681 British and foreign vessels wrecked on the coasts and in the seas of the United Kingdom, and 784 lives lost; that in 1851 there were 701 wrecks, and 750 lives lost; and that in 1852 there were no fewer than 1100 vessels wrecked, and about 900 lives lost. The greatest havoc took place at the end of last October and

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

We purpose week after week to supply, for the information of our readers, a column—sometimes more, occasionally less—of the gossip of literary circles, mixed with the talk of the artist and amateur. The gossip of the day generally dwells, is at least sure to touch, on passages of moment. Whatever is passing, or is about to become a fact, is sure, at least, of some notice among literary men. Chance conversation in the street, casual allusion at a club, before and after-dinner talk—one and all are certain to embrace topics of general conversation connected with authors and artists. It shall be our rule in what we write to represent the present condition and prospects of literature and art; in England especially, with as much truth as possible. We shall never betray a conversation—what is told in confidence shall be treated as such. He is, indeed, a dangerous man—

Who tells whate'er you think, whate'er you say,
And if he lies not, must at least betray.

Spence and Boswell, to whom our own generation, in common with after-generations, owe an increasing debt of gratitude, were in some respects dangerous men. The world has a desire to get at secrets. Who would not like to rob the wires of the electric telegraph carrying a Stock Exchange fact to Baron Rothschild, or a St. Petersburg secret to the Earl of Aberdeen?

In literature, the chief fact of moment engaging the attention of literary men is the acceptance by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton of the munificent offer of Mr. Routledge of two thousand a year for the monopoly of his works for the next ten years. At first sight, the tender and the acceptance seem equally remarkable. Mr. Routledge is a young publisher, apparently without any extravagant source of wealth: Sir Edward is an old author, and a landed gentleman. Nor is this the worst position in which the case may be put. Many of Bulwer's works have been already published in a cheap form. The market has, therefore, in some measure been supplied. But then, on the other hand, it is asked (and with great reason) surely Mr. Routledge knows what he is about? He has had ample experience among cheap purchasers. As education spreads, readers increase—purchasers increase. Every ragged school is supplying fresh buyers of books, at the rate that will best suit their pockets. What writer of fiction now alive—Mr. Dickens excepted—has been a more successful author than Sir Edward Bulwer? He has held, and still continues to hold, the public ear. His latest novels, in the eyes of some critics of repute, have been his best. No one, in our day, has written better story-telling five-act pieces for the stage. We believe, Mr. Routledge, that you have made a good investment of your money; yet we do not see, however, in your scheme, what Johnson saw in Thrales' brewery—"the potentiality of growing rich beyond the dreams of avarice."

The thirst for knowledge and the love of letters is not only taking a cheap, but also—apparently, at least—a costly turn. As a love of books increases, a love for the best authors assumes the proper shape of having those authors in the best editions, and with the greatest luxury of type and paper (accuracy, above all, included), commensurate with size and price. We do not want folios and quartos now—but there is a very proper desire prevalent, both in England and America, for the possession of what are called library editions of the best authors: that is, editions in large octavo size. To such an extent has this desire run, that the best existing library editions of our best authors are realising extravagant prices. Have you a desire to possess a good copy of Sir Walter Scott's edition of Swift, in the second edition, you must dip into your pocket to the extent of fifteen guineas. A like sum will hardly procure you a good copy of Scott's Dryden. The library edition of Goldsmith, published in 1837, in four volumes, octavo, sells—when it can be obtained—for something like four guineas and a half. Hurd's edition of Addison, accounted the best edition of our great essayist, is not to be bought. To use the language of Manchester, you may "give your order, but the article cannot be had." The work is in demand, and out of print. We know, then, to what prices articles will run, when people who will have a thing contend with those who want it chiefly because it is scarce.

To meet this demand for library editions, at reasonable prices, of the best authors, Mr. Murray is about to issue a series of reprints of some of our best and most-wanted English Classics. He is to give us Scott's editions of Swift and Dryden, with corrections and much new matter, at one-half the present price.

A third revolution in literature is announced by Mr. Bentley. We are no longer to have guinea-and-a-half novels. All that Mr. Bentley will ask for will be the half-guinea. He will leave the former guinea attendant on the half-guinea in his customers' pockets to buy two more novels of him. For your guinea and a half he will give you nine volumes instead of three. The mercantile success of his announcement is much questioned. His reduction, it is urged, is rather a gift to the circulating library keepers than to the public. Will Mr. Bentley, it is asked, increase by this reduction of price, the number of library keepers? Will Mr. Mudie, where he took his two thousand copies of a novel, take six thousand? Will the number of circulating libraries increase at Leamington and Cheltenham, at Margate, and at Gravesend? Will Ball's-pond have a circulating library of its own for the first time? and will Mr. Peabody, who sells so many things on the Sands at —— add the half-guinea novel to his library at once, and not wait, as before, for Mr. Hookham's remainder? Above all, will the gentlemen purchasers outright of novels—people who buy to read, and not to lend—increase to any sensible degree?

The new numbers of the *Quarterly* and *Edinburgh Reviews* are just out. The *Quarterly* is an excellent number; and if it will only maintain its present excellence, the proprietor will have no occasion to regret (friendship forgotten) the temporary loss of Mr. Lockhart, its ostensible writer. The present editor is the Rev. Whitwell Elwin, the writer, it is understood, of the admirable article on Wordsworth, published about a year ago. The selection of subjects for the present number is understood to be wholly his, and it must be admitted that he has catered with great care and skill.

The *Quarterly* and *Edinburgh* have each an article on Haydon's life. That in the *Quarterly* is understood to be by Mr. John Wilson Croker, that in the *Edinburgh* is said to be by Mrs. Jameson. They are unlike in treatment. An after-dinner remark which we heard made about them, we take to be true, that Mr. Croker shows more knowledge of human nature, Mrs. Jameson more knowledge of art. Both critics agree that Mr. Tom Taylor has done his editorial portion of the work with great good judgment. He had, it is true, not much to do—but that little he has done well. We have had some recent instances of gross editorial neglect, when there was still less to do than was required of Mr. Taylor. The Whigs assert that Mr. Taylor is praised by Mr. Croker, to make his sarcastic cutting up of Lord John Russell, in the former number, all the more severe.

A shilling brochure for the railway, called "The Guillotine," just published, has formed the subject of conversation in literary and political circles. The writer is Mr. Wilson Croker, and the work itself is an enlarged and revised reprint of an article of its author, printed some three years ago in the *Quarterly Review*. The revision, however, has not excluded some bitter remarks on the omissions of Sir Archibald Alison, in his famous *History*. This, it is said, is to be lamented, inasmuch as the omissions so properly pointed out when the article first appeared, have been supplied by Sir Archibald, in all subsequent editions. The reasons for the retention

are self-evident. Sir Archibald is accused of stepping out of his way to defend Mr. Macaulay against Mr. Croker; and Mr. Croker, his friends assert, is countenanced in the retention of his early charges by the example of Mr. Macaulay himself, who, in his *Essays*, has reprinted all his censures in Mr. Croker's edition of *Boswell*, though many of those censures he cannot but feel are no longer just. These nursings of literary wrath are much to be lamented.

The National Gallery of Pictures has lost an intended gift, and a patron during the present week. Lord Onslow has revoked the bequest he is said to have made of his pictures to the nation; and Mr. C. Baring Wall, the well-known collector, died on the 14th inst. Lord Onslow's withdrawal is in consequence, it is alleged, of the very unsatisfactory nature of the recent report of the Select Committee on the National Gallery. A poor reason, in our opinion; if his Lordship was at any time serious in his intention, it was easy for Lord Onslow to have attached to his bequest certain stipulations which would have protected his munificence from all chance of injury by at least overdone cleaning. The importance of the collection is much overrated in the paragraph which proclaims the withdrawal of the bequest. It is not by any means an important collection; though we must admit that we speak from distant recollection, which his Lordship, has not, however, allowed us to strengthen, by imitating the example set him by his brother Peers and by the late Mr. Baring Wall, of lending some of his treasures to the yearly Exhibitions of the Old Masters at the British Institution. Mr. Wall was most liberal in allowing his treasures to be seen. His house in Berkeley-square is a choice example of the skill of its architect, William Kent.

In science we hear that Professor Jameson has resigned the Professorship of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh, and that among the many candidates for the vacant chair, Professor Edward Forbes is the prime favourite. Professor Forbes will be a great ornament to Edinburgh circles, and a real loss to science in London.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,
TAKEN DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY, OCT. 20.

Month and Day.	Corrected Reading of Barometer at 9 A.M.	Thermometer.		Mean Tempera- ture of the Day.	Departure of Tempera- ture from Average.	Degree of Humid- ity.	Direction of Wind.	Rain in Inches.
		High- est Read- ing.	Low- est Read- ing.					
Oct. 14	29.735	64° 7	49° 7	54° 9	+ 4° 5	87	CALM.	0.16
15	29.639	60° 0	42° 9	51° 2	+ 1° 0	80	S.W.	0.00
16	29.361	55° 9	46° 0	49° 5	— 0° 4	98	N.W.	0.39
17	29.199	57° 1	37° 1	47° 0	— 2° 8	86	S.W.	0.18
18	29.410	54° 2	39° 6	42° 4	— 7° 1	89	N.	0.01
19	29.104	53° 8	37° 1	46° 2	— 3° 0	92	S.E.E.	0.48
20	29.393	56° 6	46° 9	50° 3	+ 1° 3	77	N.	0.00

Note.—The sign + denotes above the average, and the sign — below the average.

The reading of the Barometer decreased from 29.80 inches at the beginning of the week to 29.07 inches by the afternoon of the 17th, increased to 29.80 inches by 3 p.m. on the 18th, decreased to 28.98 inches by the afternoon of the 19th, and increased to 29.69 inches by the end of the week. The mean for the week, at the height of 82 feet, was 29.385 inches.

The mean daily temperatures have ranged from 42° above to 7° below their average values.

The mean temperature of the week was 48°, being 0° below the average of 38 years.

The range of temperature during the week was 27°, being the difference between the highest reading on the 14th, and the lowest on the 17th and 19th.

The mean daily range of temperature during the week was 14°. The greatest was 20° on the 17th, and the least 9° on the 20th.

Rain fell in six days during the week to the depth of 1.3 inches.

The weather during the week has been wet, dull, changeable, and unseasonable.

Lewisham, Oct. 21, 1853.

JAMES GLAISHER.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—During the week, ending October 15, 1853, 1573 children were born within the metropolitan districts; of these, 812 were boys, exceeding the average of the same week by 13; and 1761 were girls, being less than the average by 7. The number of deaths was 1039. In the same week of the ten preceding years the average number was 949; which, if raised in proportion to increase of population, would give 1044, showing that London, during the past week, suffered only its ordinary rate of mortality. The number of births exceeded the deaths by 534. The deaths were distributed as follows:—In the west district, whose population in 1851 was 376,427, there were 147 deaths; in the north district, out of a population of 490,396, there were 192 deaths; in the central district, with a population of 393,256, there were 171 deaths; in the east district, with a population of 455,522, there were 233 deaths; and in the south district, in a population of 616,635, there were 296 deaths. The deaths attributed to particular diseases were as follows:—To zymotic diseases, 291 (their average is 255): of these small pox carried off 3; measles, 18; scarlatina, 54; hooping-cough, 32; diarrhoea, 51 (its average is 34); cholera, 45, to this disease in the same corresponding week in 1843, there were 2 deaths; in 1844, none; 4 in 1845, 2 in 1846, 2 in 1847, 45 in 1848, 41 in 1849, 1 in 1850, 1 in 1851, and none in 1852; to typhus, 52 (its average is 64). To dropsy, cancer, and other diseases of uncertain seat, 50 (their average is 46). To tubercular diseases, 173 (their average is 170). To diseases of the brain, spinal marrow, nerves, and senses, 98 deaths (their average is 101). To diseases of the heart and blood-vessels 39 (their average is 32). To diseases of the lungs and of the other organs of respiration, 150 (their average is 124): of these 51 were bronchitis and 79 pneumonia—both exceeding their average by 15 and 14 respectively. To diseases of the stomach, liver, and other organs of digestion, 61 (their average is 64). To premature birth and debility, 24; to age, 40; to sudden death, 7; to poison, 1; to burns, 1; to drowning, 5; and to fracture, 3. Of the 45 deaths of last week to cholera, 21 were males, and 24 were females, and were thus distributed over London:—In the west districts, 6; in the north, 3; in the central, 2; in the east, 6; and in the south, 28.

Cholera, which has made its presence felt in various parts of the metropolis, and during the four weeks that followed Sept. 10, showed a small but continuous increase, does not thus appear latterly to have gained ground. The deaths were 66 in the first week of October; last week they declined to 45. It is a somewhat remarkable coincidence that 45 was the number registered in the corresponding week of 1848; for many weeks thereafter the deaths rose and fell, dropping so low as one and two in the spring of 1849, till the epidemic broke out with violence in summer. The fluctuations which mark its previous history may attend its course again; but experience affords sufficient warning that a temporary abatement should not lull into security those whose business it is to prepare for the attack.

JUDGES' CLERKS.—Instead of fees, the Judges' clerks are now paid by salaries. The three associates to the Chief Judges have each £1000 a year; the three senior clerks to the associates each £150; the three junior clerks to the associates each £100; the principal clerks to the other three Chief Judges each £700 a year; the principal clerks of the other twelve Judges each £600; and the other clerks of the Chief and Puisne Judges, 18 in number, £400 a year each.

RAGGED SCHOOL SALE.—According to the arrangements of the ladies' committee of the King Edward Ragged and Industrial Schools, of which the Lady Mayoress has the principal direction, the first of the two days' sale of ornamental articles took place on Wednesday morning, at the house of the committee, Ludgate-hill. Although the weather was very unfavourable for visitors, several of the gentry visited the rooms, and made purchases. At the conclusion of the sale on Friday, the premises will be occupied by the Milton Club.

CATHOLIC SCHOOLS IN SHOREDITCH.—A public meeting of the congregation of St. Mary's, Moorfields, and of the friends of Catholic education in the neighbourhood, was held on Thursday evening, in what has heretofore been known as Union Chapel, Curtain-road, preparatory to the opening of that place for educational purposes. The premises, which are extensive, and consist of a spacious chapel, school-room, and house, and which have, until lately, and for nearly a century past, been occupied by Dissenters, have now passed into the hands of the Catholics. They will be opened as schools for boys and girls on Monday next, the 24th inst. The meeting, a very crowded one, pledged its support.

COMMITTEE OF THE OUTLAWED BANKRUPT, WELSH.—On Wednesday, the prisoner, Michael Thomas Stacey Welsh, was brought up on the charge of feloniously absconding from his creditors, and failing to surrender to the Court of Bankruptcy (and who afterwards went to Australia, and made a large sum of money). Evidence of identity having been given, the prisoner was fully committed to take his trial at the forthcoming sittings of the Central Criminal Court for felony, under the provisions of the 25th sec. of the 12th and 13th Vict., c. 106.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS ON CHOLERA.—The following notification has just been issued by the Royal College of Physicians:—"The Cholera Committee of the Royal College of Physicians have received from various quarters applications for some plain directions calculated to be of service to the public during the prevalence of epidemic cholera, when medical advice may not be immediately at hand, and before such advice can possibly be obtained. For this reason the committee deem it right to offer to the public some instructions, which, on account of an extended 'Notification' having been issued by the General Board of Health, on the 2d of September, 1853, may be brief; and are in no case intended either to supersede the necessity of having recourse, as speedily as possible, to further medical assistance, or to impose any authoritative restriction on medical practitioners. During the prevalence of cholera:—1. No degree of looseness of the bowels should be neglected for a single hour. Medical advice should be at once sought when the looseness begins; and, previous to the arrival of a medical attendant, some of the medicines, at other times used for checking diarrhoea, should be taken; for example, the chalk mixture, the compound cinnamon powder; or, the compound chalk powder with opium, in doses from twenty to forty grains for an adult. 2. No saline aperients or drastic purgatives should be taken without the advice of a medical man. 3. Intemperance in eating or drinking is highly dangerous. But the moderate use of vegetable as well as animal food may be recommended; and, in general, such a plan of diet as each individual has found by experience to be most conducive to his health. For any considerable change in the diet to which a person has been accustomed is seldom advisable during the prevalence of an epidemic. 4. Debility, exhaustion, and exposure to damp, render the poor especially subject to the violence of the disease. The committee urge upon the rich the necessity of supplying those in need with food, fuel, and clothing. 5. The extreme importance of removing or counteracting all impurities, whether in the air, water, or soil, as by ventilation, cleanliness, and the free use of the chloride of lime or chloride of zinc, cannot be too strongly insisted upon. Lastly, since the reports made to the College of Physicians show that of the persons who were engaged about the sick in the last epidemic, the number of those who were attacked by the disease was in proportion exceedingly small, the fear of infection may be practically disregarded. The committee forbear to dwell upon the extreme importance of providing medical attendants at dispensaries for the treatment of the diarrhoea among the poor; of organising in every district affected by cholera what is called the system of house-to-house visitation; and of establishing temporary hospitals for the reception of patients who cannot be properly treated at their own homes: because these measures have been strongly and properly enforced in the 'Notification' published by the General Board of Health."

MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL.—During the present year extensive alterations have been made in the building of this institution. A large house in Norfolk-street has been added, chiefly with a view of improving the residences of the medical officers. The wards have been re-painted and cleaned, and, by the adoption of an ingenious contrivance, all the windows have been fitted so as to prevent the possibility of any down-draught entering, an arrangement of the greatest importance to the comfort of the suffering inmates. The works have necessarily proceeded slowly, so as not materially to disturb the operations of the hospital; but they are at length completed, and both externally and internally reflect great credit on the contractors, Messrs. Hollands, of Bloomsbury.

CRIME, CRUELTY, AND STRONG DRINK.—The second of a series of monthly meetings, called by the National Temperance Society, was held in the public hall of the Whittington Club, on Wednesday, the 19th inst., the particular object of which was to point out and enforce the connection of the common use of strong drink with crime, especially that description of which is manifested in brutality to women. Mr. C. Gilpin occupied the chair; and addresses were given by Messrs. T. S. Smith, Edmund Fry, and G. W. Mc'Cree, who, as a domestic missionary, detailed several cases of fearful depravity and misery which had come under his own observation. Several signatures to the total abstinence pledge were recorded.

GAS EXPLOSION IN THE CITY.—On Wednesday forenoon an explosion of gas took place in the lower room of the premises of Messrs. Nevill and Co., Manchester warehousemen, Gresham-street West. It originated through an escape from one of the pipes near the window, and during the temporary absence of some of the firm, who had just left the room. Fortunately the damage was confined to the blowing out of the window-frame and glass.

NEW CHURCHES IN MARYLEBONE.—Arrangements are in progress for the immediate erection of two new churches in the parish of St. Marylebone. One will be in Nutford-place, Edgeware-road, the site for which is now being cleared. The church will be dedicated to St. Luke the Evangelist. The other church will be in Orchard-street, Portman-square; at least a mile and a half from the parish church, and comprising an enormous population. The site for this church has been given by Lord Portman.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 23.—22nd Sunday after Trinity.
 MONDAY, 24.—Edict of Nantes revoked by Louis XIV., 1685.
 TUESDAY, 25.—St. Crispin. Battle of Agincourt, 1415.
 WEDNESDAY, 26.—Riots at Bristol, 1831. Hogarth died, 1764.
 THURSDAY, 27.—Sir Walter Raleigh beheaded, 1618.
 FRIDAY, 28.—St. Simon and St. Jude.
 SATURDAY, 29.—Morland died, 1104. Hare hunting begins.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 29, 1853.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.	A
5 20	5 40	6 0	6 20	6 44	7 15	7 55	8
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
5	40	6	20	6	44	7	55
							No
							Tide

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22nd, 1853.

THOUGH the great question of peace or war is still undecided, by the individual who, unfortunately for Europe, has the power of settling it as best suits his conscience, or his want of conscience, the various parties to the dispute are defining their own positions with more precision than has hitherto been apparent. Turkey has declared war, and Great Britain and France have determined, if need be, to support and aid her to the utmost extent of their resources. Prussia and Austria have determined to maintain a strict neutrality, and to exercise as mediators whatever influence they may happen to possess with one or other of the belligerent parties. The only person who has not yet declared in explicit terms what he means to do is the Czar. It is possible that before this sheet meets the eyes of our readers, the uncertainty that still ensouls the intentions of that powerful individual, may be removed. But whatever be the result, the neutrality of Prussia and Austria is a fact of good augury. If strictly maintained, it will prevent the war—should war arise—from becoming a general one, and will render future pacification all the less hopeless than it might otherwise be. Those two Powers have exercised a wise discretion. To Austria, a war on the side of Russia would be absolute destruction. To Prussia, a war in support of the Emperor Nicholas would be in the highest degree perilous. To have taken part with Great Britain in defence of the outraged independence of Turkey—though a safer, because a just policy—would have exposed both of those states to no inconsiderable dangers at the hands of the Czar, who, whatever the Germans may think, is virtually the master of Germany, as well as of Russia. Their neutrality will thus be useful to themselves, and may be highly beneficial to Europe, in enabling them to advise and mediate both before and after the commencement of hostilities.

Great Britain and France, though anxious to give the Emperor of Russia every possible facility for withdrawing his unjust pretensions—though they would build him, not only a bridge of gold, but would stud it with diamonds, if he would only do them the favour to retreat—are determined to make their defence of Turkey a real and effective one, should Turkey think fit to demand it. We have already said, on a previous occasion, that Turkey is not so weak as Russia would make the world believe. The Turks are confident in their own strength. Pachas and Viceroys, in Asia and in Africa, who, when no danger menaced the Empire, were rebellious and intractable, and yielded small allegiance, and still smaller tribute, to the Porte, have rallied round their Sovereign in the day of his peril. Both Asia and Africa will pour into Europe countless swarms of admirable soldiers, with a courage exasperated by fanaticism, to assist and uphold the Padisha of the Faithful. It may be that the very extremity to which Turkey is reduced, may be the means of bringing out all the latent force and all the pristine energies of the national character, awaken heroic virtues that have long slept, and be the means of the regeneration, rather than the ruin, of the Empire. This were a consummation that would indeed frustrate all the long-cherished schemes and ambitious projects of the Czar, and prove his boasted wisdom to be no better than foolishness. It would be a result as grateful to the public spirit of the Turks as it would be to the sound common-sense of the people of Western Europe. In such a case, the part to be played by Great Britain and France would reduce itself to that of spectators—spectators prepared to assist the righteous side, if, unfortunately, it should prove to be the weaker one, and offering their best wishes and most fervent prayers for the defeat and punishment of selfish and unwarrantable aggression. Were it possible for statesmen to mould events to their own will, there can be little doubt that this is the result to which all the efforts of the Governments of France and Great Britain would be directed; and in which they would be unanimously supported by public opinion in their own countries, and by every right-thinking and honourable-minded man in Europe. As for the arguments of those incomprehensible writers who maintain that a Mahometan state existing in Europe has no claim to the support or sympathy of Christian nations, we hold them to be utterly worthless. They defile the mouths which utter and the pens which write them. Were it conceded that Turkey were as bad as, or worse than, they have represented her to be, the fact would plead no justification for the aggression of Russia, or the acquiescence of Europe. We may not love an idle vagabond who whines at our door for charity, who is clothed in tatters, and whose moral character may be a disgrace; but, if such a vagabond were wantonly knocked down and cut or bruised, and maimed, we would rescue him from his assailant; and, if his life were sacrificed, would consider that life, ignoble as it might have been, to be as sacred in the eyes of the outraged Law and Gospel, as if its owner had been a prince and a potentate among men. There are writers amongst us who depict Turkey in colours even darker than these; but they forget that even if their calumnies were true, the justice of the case would remain the same; and that it would be as much the duty of Europe to resist the covetous despot who makes war upon her as if Turkey were a Christian nation. But such arguments scarcely merit notice—the common sense of the multitude rejects them. Turkey will, perhaps, vindicate herself—not by words, but by gallant deeds. If she, unaided, could but humiliate the pride, and repel the power of Russia, the result would be well worth all the anxieties and perplexities of the last few months—

even if they had been increased ten-fold. Such a triumph lies within the contingencies and calculations of the game. We are certain that it would be hailed with delight in every civilised state in both hemispheres.

THE Court of Aldermen have been reversing the precedent of that famous Irish jury which found the prisoner “ guilty of murder,” in spite of the personal evidence of the presumed victim, “ because, sure, he stole Tim Doolan’s grey mare.” The public complain that Temple-bar is very much in the way of the traffic to and from the City—that it creates, many times a day, and many days in the week, a dead lock between Bridge-street and the Strand; and Aldermen report, and reply that Temple-bar is no obstruction at all; that all the difficulty arises from Chancery-lane: and then, without proposing to alter Chancery, or any other lane, they go on to recommend that Temple-bar shou’d not be widened, but beautified—washed and scraped, we presume; provided with a new oak door, and perhaps a brass knocker; the little windows in the archway replaced by plate-glass, or coloured panes; and the rooms made more comfortable for the lady partner in Child’s bank (Child’s petition in support of the Temple-bar nuisance), so that the friends of the firm may be better accommodated whenever a feast or a funeral procession draws West-end sight-seers so far into the East. In this decision of the Court of Aldermen we have two points brought under our consideration—one of fact, and one of taste. It is only necessary to take one’s stand at Temple-bar for half an hour, at the busiest time of day, to be convinced that the Committee of Aldermen made their investigation at a very early or a very late hour.

The upper and wider portion of the Strand is always open and free from dead-locks and smashed panels. As the wafarer approaches the space between St. Clement Danes and the “ Bar,” his pace slackens; at the Temple-bar the four lines of vehicles, which can so easily traverse the Strand either way, are obliged to arrange, according to the vigorous skill of the drivers, the speed of the horses, or the stoutness of the carriages, which shall be the favoured two to take the lead either way through the gate. Fleet-street is too narrow for modern traffic—so is Ludgate-hill. The houses round St. Paul’s stand inconveniently in the way; droves of beasts and sheep from Smithfield to Blackfriars’-bridge assist “ wheel-locks,” and add to the confusion: but it is as plain as possible to every one but an Alderman, that the Temple-bar gateway—which reduces four lines of vehicles to two—is the great obstruction. The Duke of Wellington said there were not half a dozen Generals who could get an army of a hundred thousand men out of Hyde-park in good order. We may venture to say that in no other country could we find charioteers able to make their way through such a “ Pass ” as Temple-bar without a crash. We can only account for the obtusity of aldermanic intellect on this point by imagining that, as dreams are said to go by contraries, the report was drawn when the worthy gentlemen were in a dreamy state, under the soporific influence of a City banquet.

But although the nuisance of Temple-bar is obvious to every one not provided with City spectacles, the proposition for utterly destroying the last symbol of the west-end boundaries of London city is quite a different thing. We are no advocates for gratuitous destruction, although we are no friends to sentimental obstruction. Between pulling down and dispersing men’s work, and leaving Fleet-street in its present besieged state, there are several alternatives.

Mr. Peter Cunningham has stepped forward in defence of one of the monuments of the City he has so well described; and proposed to clear away the musty and squalid buildings on either side, and, leaving the arch standing, to open two additional roadways. This suggestion would preserve a monument which, although neither very ancient nor very ornamental, is still an interesting relic of bygone times; and would, by destroying what is certainly not worth preserving, commence improvements which it is high time should be carried further. Another alternative would be to treat Temple-bar like the Marble Arch, and re-erect it in the grounds of the New Crystal Palace, or in some other less inconvenient situation than that which it at present occupies.

After all, the question about the greater or less obstructiveness of Temple-bar is only one of a series of practical questions involved in the present condition of the communications through London.

We do not envy France the despotic powers which are rapidly rendering Paris the finest, the cleanest, and one of the most healthy cities of Europe; but we do wish to see an intelligent public opinion directed against the apathy and “ want of system ” which either obstruct all improvements, or convert intended improvements into new nuisances. London-bridge is almost impassable morning and evening; Fleet-street is little better; Holborn, with its Alpine ascent and descent, consumes thousands of pounds of horseflesh every year; the banks of the river are a disgrace to any civilised community, and City disgraces are more than kept in countenance by the abominations of radical and unmunicipal, Lambeth.

The Corporation of London certainly requires repair, reconstruction, and ventilation, new avenues and renewed foundations even more than Temple-bar.

VERNON GALLERY, MARLBOROUGH-HOUSE.—This Exhibition is to be re-opened to the public on Monday next, the 24th inst.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.—On Wednesday, the authorities of the National Gallery, Trafalgar-square, issued a notice to the public, stating that, in consequence of the extensive alterations and repairs which are now proceeding, the Gallery would not be opened to the public on Monday next, the 24th inst., as heretofore; but that the Exhibition would positively be re-opened on Monday, the 7th of November next. It is expected that there will be several valuable additions made to the Gallery before its re-opening.

ABOLITION OF THE MERCHANTS’ ROOM AT LLOYD’S.—At a meeting of the committee of management at Lloyd’s, on Wednesday, it was agreed to abolish the merchants’ room, the same being required for the business of the underwriters, in conjunction with the existing “ underwriters’ room.” The change is fixed for the 31st of next March.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC.—The railway traffic returns on the principal lines, as far as received for the past week, still show a progressive increase over the same periods last year. The principal increased returns are the following:—Great Northern, £4073; York, Berwick, and combined lines, £4111; London and North-Western, £1659; Oxford and Worcester, £1625; Midland, 1445; Great Western, £1209; Caledonian and combined lines, £1252; London and Brighton, £997; South-Western, £891; South-Eastern, £481.

THE COURT.

The return of the Court to Windsor Castle was announced last week. Her Majesty, early on Saturday morning, accompanied by the Princes and Princesses of the Royal family, walked for some time in the grounds adjoining the Castle. In the course of the day the Earl of Aberdeen arrived from London, and had an audience of her Majesty.

On Sunday the Queen and the Prince Consort, with the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and Princess Alice, and the ladies and gentlemen of the Royal household, attended Divine service in the private chapel of the Castle. The Hon. and Rev. Gerald Wellesley officiated.

On Monday the Queen, with the Princess Royal and the Princess Alice, took equestrian exercise in the Royal riding house. At an early hour in the morning, Prince Albert, attended by Colonel the Hon. Charles Grey, Lieut.-Colonel Francis Seymour, and Lieut.-Colonel Biddulph, left Windsor, and proceeded to London by a special train on the Great Western Railway. His Royal Highness drove to Buckingham Palace, subsequently visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, and returned to Windsor Castle at a quarter past two.

On Tuesday morning the Queen and the Prince walked in the Home Park. The Prince afterwards took equestrian exercise, and in the afternoon his Royal Highness accompanied her Majesty in a carriage airing. The Earl of Aberdeen arrived from London at six o’clock, and had the honour of dining with her Majesty.

On Wednesday the Queen, with the Princess Royal and the Princess Helena, took equestrian exercise in the Riding-house.

On Thursday the Queen walked on the Slopes at an early hour. The Prince Consort went out shooting, attended by Colonel the Hon. Charles Grey. The Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Mary, and the Hereditary Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz visited the Queen in the course of the afternoon.

Lord De Tabley has arrived as Lord in Waiting, and Colonel the Hon. Charles Grey as Equerry to the Queen. Lieut.-Colonel Francis Seymour has succeeded Lieut.-Colonel Hon. A. Gordon in waiting to his Royal Highness Prince Albert. The Hon. Eleanor Stanley and the Hon. Beatrice Byng have succeeded the Hon. Mary Bulteel as Maids of Honour in Waiting to her Majesty.

The Queen will hold a Privy Council on Monday next, the 24th inst., at Windsor Castle.

Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia came to town from Torquay last week, accompanied by two of her children, the Prince Eugène and the Princess Eugénie, for the purpose of visiting the various national establishments, and objects of interest now open for inspection in the metropolis. The Grand Duchess was to leave Dover yesterday (Friday), on her return to St. Petersburg.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent arrived in town on Tuesday afternoon, from York, attended by Lady Augusta Bruce, and Sir George Couper; and proceeded to her residence, Frogmore, near Windsor.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester has been slightly indisposed, at Gloucester House, since her return from Richmond Park. The Duchess of Cambridge, and the Princess Mary arrived in town on Tuesday, from Kew, and paid a visit to their illustrious relative.

The Ex-Queen of the French is at Geneva, suffering from an attack of pleurisy, from which, however, she was recovering by the last accounts.

The Prussian Minister and Madame Bunsen, and a large circle of visitors, have favoured Sir Benjamin and Lady Hall with their presence, at Lancaster Court, near Monmouth, during the last week.

The Earl and Countess Howe are receiving company at Gopsal Hall. The Hon. Leicester Curzon, who has been on service with his regiment (the Life Brigade) at the Cape, has arrived in England, on leave.

Lady John Russell and family arrived from Roseneath, Dumbartonshire, on Saturday evening, and joined Lord John Russell, in Chesham-place.

The Duke and Duchess of Beaufort are surrounded by a select circle at Badminton-park.

The Earl of Cardigan, who has been cruising off the Irish coast, has arrived in Portman-square, en route to Dean-park, Northamptonshire.

The Count and Countess Woronzow, accompanied by the Russian Count Stophny, have arrived at Piercy’s Hotel, from visiting the Earl and Countess Bruce, at Saverne Lodge, near Marlborough; where a distinguished party, including the Secretary at War and the Hon. Mrs. Sidney Herbert, were invited to meet the distinguished foreigners.

ROYAL DONATION.—Her Majesty the Queen has been pleased to express her approbation of the object and views of the “ Scottish Ladies’ Association for Promoting Female Industrial Education in Scotland, especially in the Highlands and Islands; and her Majesty has accompanied the letter by a donation of £50. The object of this association is to add other branches of industry beside needlework, to schools for females in the labouring, manufacturing, and mining districts. The Association intend to open their first schools (in Crieff and in Rothesay) next month.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.—*Rectories*: The Rev. E. M. D. Pyne, B.A., to Bawdsey, otherwise Bawsey, Norfolk; the Rev. F. Swire, B.A., to Elston, Notts; the Rev. F. Trench, to Worlingworth, with Southolt annexed, near Woodbridge, Suffolk; the Rev. B. H. Puckle, to Graffham, Hunts; the Rev. C. C. Barnard, to Ruckland, with Farforth, and the vicarage of Maiden-well annexed, near Louth; the Rev. C. Newmarch, to Leverton, near Boston; the Rev. R. West, to Pett, near Hastings, Sussex; the Rev. T. Coldwell, to Norton Davie, Northampton. *Vicarages*: The Rev. S. I. Butler, to Penrith, Cumberland; the Rev. W. H. Milner, to Hornastle, Lincolnshire; the Rev. S. Baker, to Clifton-upon-Teine. *Incumbencies*: The Rev. R. B. Kidd, to Butley, near Woobridge, Suffolk; the Rev. D. T. Barry, to St. Barnabas, Liverpool; the Rev. G. Dover, to St. Mary’s, Kirkdale.—The Rev. G. Protheroe, to the curacy of Whippenham, Isle of Wight, and to the chaplaincy of the Royal establishment at Osborne House.

THE LE BAS PRIZE.—This prize, given annually—to commemorate the services, during thirty years, of the Rev. C. W. Le Bas (formerly Fellow of Trinity College)—at Haileybury College, for the best English essay on a subject of general literature, to be occasionally chosen with reference to the history, institutions, and probable destinies of the Anglo-Indian Empire, has been adjudged to S. P. Butler, B.A., of Trinity College.

CHURCH-RATES have been carried at Ruthin, Carnarvonshire, by a majority of 20; at Wrexham, after two days’ poll, by a majority of 234. At Rotherham, however, the rate was rejected by 1003 to 502; and, last week, a rate of a penny in the pound, was refused at Sheppi Minster, by a majority of 152 to 24.

TESTIMONIAL.—On Wednesday week an elegant silver inkstand was presented to the Rev. Mortimer Manley, M.A., by the parishioners of Bodham and Baconthorpe, Norfolk, in testimony of their esteem and respect, and upon the occasion of his resigning the above curacies, after eight years’ ministry in the same.

MISS CUNNINGHAME’S RELEASE.—A letter from Florence states that—“ The President of the Tuscan Council, M. Baldasseroni, informed Mr. Scarlett, her Britannic Majesty’s Chargé, on Sunday last, the 10th inst., that the Grand Duke had been pleased to pardon Miss Cunningham—that he was willing to regard the past as cancelled; and in consideration of the sex of Miss Cunningham, and the imprisonment she had already undergone, to accord to her liberty. He, however, took that opportunity of expressing his extreme disapprobation of the conduct of the English in Tuscany; that he hoped that what had lately occurred would be taken as a lesson; and that he was determined to exercise the utmost rigour of the law against all English offenders for the future, especially against those offending against or infringing in the slightest degree the laws respecting religion.”

THE WILTSHIRE ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—The Archaeological and Natural History Society, which has been formed in Wiltshire, was inaugurated in Devizes, last week, under auspices which promise to it a long career. Few counties in England present to the antiquary more interesting objects than Wiltshire; and, although much has been done to Aubrey, Stukeley, Hore, and in later days by Britton, to elucidate the relics of by-gone ages, there is still ample scope for all the talent which has been collected together, in the various uninvestigated portions of Wiltshire, whose historic renown has hitherto escaped the attention of individual research. The general objects of the society were well and ably set forth by Mr. Poulett Scrope, in his inaugural address. The large assembly-room of the Town-hall was almost entirely filled. The Marquis of Lansdowne took the chair. The report of the provisional committee was read by the Rev. Mr. Lukis. At half-past four o’clock about fifty members of the society sat down to dinner at the Bear Hotel, under the presidency of Mr. Sootheron. Among the toasts drunk after the removal of the cloth was the health of the venerable antiquary, John Britton, Esq. A *conversazione* was afterwards held at the hall, at which the Rev. J. E. Jackson further explained the design and objects of the society.

POSTSCRIPT.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

The wonder of the day is the new piece of Alexandre Dumas, "La Jeunesse de Louis XIV." We last week informed our readers of the entree placed to the performance of "La Jeunesse de Louis XIV," on political grounds. Its author, being informed of its fate, and of the necessity of making such alterations as would render it fit for representation—that is to say, of re-writing it, arrived from Brussels, and addressed to M. Arsène Houssaye, the Director of the Théâtre Française, the following letter:—

My dear Director—I arrive from Brussels on learning from the Theatre that the "Jeunesse de Louis XIV." is stopped by the Censor. To-day is Tuesday: I ask you to accord me a reading next Monday. I will read you five acts. I do not know yet what I shall read, for the news has found me unprepared: but the five acts will be called the "Jeunesse de Louis XIV." I shall arrange so that the decorations which you have ordered, and which I hear are ready, shall serve. Of course there will not be in the "Jeunesse de Louis XIV." a word nor a situation of the "Jeunesse de Louis XIV." which will remain intact, in case it should one day please the Censor to restore you the work. If I am ready before Monday, I will let you know.

Tout à vous,

ALEXANDRE DUMAS,

Use diligence on your part; the piece may pass in three weeks.

It is said that Dumas will be as good as his word, and that the boxes taken for Louis XIV. will serve for his successor. The "Mémoires" of this singularly fertile writer continue to be published daily in the *feuilleton* of the *Presse* newspaper; they display, in the most marked degree, the energy, the *verve*, the power of interesting the reader, the wit, and versatility of the author; but it must be owned that discretion and good taste are qualities of which he seems not to have the smallest conception. The result, as may be supposed, is the constant appearance of reclamations, contradictions, and corrections from those persons who find themselves and families mentioned in a manner frequently calculated to cause pain and annoyance; while there is no doubt but that there are a much larger number who keep silence, in order not to draw attention to the very disagreeable and compromising private details related concerning them.

Liszt has arrived in Paris, where it is expected he will give concerts during the winter.

The statement which appeared some time since, asserting that the Princesse Belgojoso had fallen a victim to the wounds inflicted on her a certain time previously by a discharged servant, has happily been contradicted, by letters written by herself to her friends in Paris, in which she states that she has suffered but little from her injuries, and that her health is now quite restored.

A plan has been proposed by the Maréchal St. Arnaud, Minister of War to Louis Napoleon, for the establishment of a *ménage* of cavalry at the military school at St. Cyr. It suggests that not only the *élèves* destined for the cavalry service shall learn to ride during the four years' training requisite to render them eligible to enter on their duties; but that those intended for infantry regiments shall, during the two years spent in the establishment, also receive lessons in equitation—in order, says the report, that they may be able to ride *convenablement* when they become adjutant-majors, or superior officers. There is little doubt that the plan will be adopted, as such a regulation is much needed; the young men at present destined for the former service learning equitation late, those for the latter rarely acquiring the art at all.

The autumn meeting of races at Chantilly took place the beginning of last week. They went off tolerably well, but were not very brilliantly attended, most of the *beau monde* being still in the country. It was noticed that their places were, for the most part, occupied by actresses, in *toilettes* even more resplendent than those usually displayed by *ces dames*.

The vintages in the vicinity of Paris have had a certain attraction for the inhabitants of the metropolis during the last ten days. The crop has been better than was expected, but as, unfortunately, the wine grown in those localities is proverbial for its badness, we fear the public will not be greatly benefited thereby.

One of the amusements at Compiègne consists in theatrical representations. Among those chosen for the purpose is an operetta, composed by M. Offenbach, the words by M. Léon Battu, and *la corde de pendu* by M. Ferdinand Langré fils. The bad weather of the last few days has taken off much from the pleasures of the Chasseurs.

An ordonnance of the Archbishop of Cambrai, in the *Echo de la Frontière*, excites much discussion. In this document the prelate orders that Christian burial shall be refused, not only to suicides and those who die from the effects of intoxication, but to such persons who shall have neglected or refused to submit to the rites of the Church in the celebration of marriage, and who shall have died in the bonds of only a civil union, without having expressed their repentance or endeavoured to repair the evil.

The researches of M. Rogani for a *troupe* to open the Italian Opera have been crowned with as much success as could have been expected in the present dearth of Italian singers, male and female. The names of Mario, Tamburini, Rossi, Albini (the Comtesse Pepoli, whom an engagement of £80 a night has tempted to abridge the honeymoon), Frezzolini, E. Grisi, De Luigi, &c., appear as engaged for the whole season; and it is said that certain other stars are to appear as *entrées volantes* during the campaign. A new opera of Pacini, "Gli Arabi Nelle Gallie," which has never appeared in France, but which has had a brilliant success in Italy, is to be performed early in the season. At the Théâtre Lyrique, "Le Diable à Quatre"—an *opéra comique*, consisting of a new version of the old legend which, time out of mind, has appeared on stages of all classes in France—has considerable favour. It is well arranged, well played, and well sung. The Palais Royal is giving a charming piece, from the pen of M. Gabriel—"Les Deux Princess Indiens."

"Les Mémoires d'un Bourgeois de Paris," by Dr. Véron—such is the title of a book of which the first volume has just appeared, and which is being seized upon by readers of all classes and all opinion with the utmost avidity. Few men of the present day have had the same opportunities of seeing events and characters behind the scenes that have been afforded to M. Véron; few have the same quickness of perception and keenness of observation to note them, and few have been less scrupulous in taking advantage of them, and exposing the actors when the time for so doing arrived. With such qualifications, it may be supposed what a fund of singular interest the work contains.

A telegraphic despatch from Turin reached Paris on Wednesday, giving an account of a corn riot. After the arrest of some of the perturbators, order was restored.

A letter from Bucharest, which has been received in Paris, states that the weather there is very dry and fine, and that there is nothing to prevent the crossing of the Danube by the troops of Omer Pacha. According to this letter, the Russians are not in sufficient force to resist the Turks, if they should advance at once.

The *Patrie* declares in the most positive manner, that the statements in the St. Petersburg journals of the successes of the Russians in the Caucasus, are utterly untrue.

Amongst the recent arrests in Paris is that of M. Delescluze, the intimate friend of Ledru-Rollin, who had gone over to Paris as the delegate of Ledru-Rollin and the Central Democratic Committee. All his papers were seized; and it appears that he is still in custody. Some more political arrests have been made in Paris; but they are few in number, and without importance. Indeed, in almost every instance, the detention of the parties did not exceed a few hours.

The funds were on the previous day even more heavy than on Wed-

nesday, and there was another slight decline in prices. The Rentes and Industrial Shares are fortunately now in the hands of persons few of whom are compelled to make sacrifices. But for this, the depression in the money market would be much more considerable.

A deputation from the Chamber of Commerce of St. Quentin having, in an interview with the Emperor, represented that the threatening aspect of the Eastern question had necessarily an unfavourable influence on commercial affairs, the Emperor is said to have replied, "This is perfectly true; but I have every reason to believe that the Eastern question will be settled pacifically, and that within a very short period."

WAR IN THE EAST.

Accounts received from Constantinople of the 10th state that the Sultan had made a formal demand to the Ambassadors of England and France to summon the allied fleets to the Bosphorus. The Ambassadors had accordingly done so. It is said in a despatch from Bucharest of the 5th, that Prince Gortschakoff's inspection being terminated, "the camps had been broken up, and Russian troops were moving in masses on the Danube, to the number of 35,000 men, with 251 guns."

The Sultan's manifesto against Russia was read in all the mosques in the capital on the 7th.

It was not expected that the hostilities would commence before the 25th inst.

The son of Redschid Pacha, who has left Constantinople for Schounla, has, besides the summons to Prince Gortschakoff, despatches instructing Omer Pacha what steps to take in case the Russians refuse to evacuate the Principalities. Similar instructions have been sent to the commander of the army in Asia.

Lord Stratford de Redcliffe received important despatches from his Court on the 3rd; but, unfortunately the Divan had just sent off instructions to Omer Pacha to notify the opening of hostilities in the event of the evacuation of the Principalities not taking place within fifteen days.

Prince Gortschakoff returned the following reply to the summons of Omer Pacha to evacuate the Danubian Principalities:—

My master is not at war with Turkey, but I have orders not to leave the Principalities until the Porte shall have given to the Emperor the moral satisfaction he demands. When this point has been obtained, I will evacuate the Principalities immediately, whatever the time or the season. If I am attacked by the Turkish army, I will confine myself to the defensive.

It is believed that hostilities will commence in Asia, on account of the lateness of the season, and the theatre of war will probably be in the direction of Batoum, on the south-eastern shore of the Black Sea. Volunteers abound in Constantinople, but only Albanians are employed. They will be formed into a corps of irregulars. Every one knows the valour of these Cossacks of Roumelia, and Turkey counts on them to oppose the Cossacks of the Don. Two steamers, freighted with heavy artillery, have left Constantinople for Batoum, and letters from Erzroum state that the army collected there already amounts to 50,000 men. Reinforcements are continually arriving. The Syrian contingent is estimated at 17,000 men.

We find in a letter from Constantinople, dated the 6th,—

It is difficult to give you an idea of the enthusiasm of every one here; it would appear as if war was a fête; and if the Government desired to enrol men, I do not think there is one in Stamboul who would refuse to quit, and the city would be abandoned for the camp. Otherwise everything is tranquil. Two regiments of regular troops have arrived this day from Syria. A deputation of Armenians has offered to the Porte all the services in their power, and another deputation of Greeks is preparing to do the same. The Porte has issued an address to the troops, whom it calls on to support the honour and the rights of the nation. Those whose courage may fail them are invited to avow the fact without hesitation, and they will be employed at a distance from the scene of combat. A similar note will be addressed to the people, calling on them to remain tranquil, and to give their aid to those who go forth to the combat.

A letter from Constantinople says:—

The Synod of the Fanar is about to be summoned to elect a new Greek Patriarch, in consequence of the death of Monsignor Germanos—which event created considerable excitement in Constantinople, in consequence of reports having been circulated that he died by poison. Monsignor Germanos had protested against the new ecclesiastical discipline commanded by Russia; and it is said that he had, for that reason, incurred the displeasure of Prince Menschikoff. There is considerable intrigue going forward to influence the election. Some of the candidates are partisans of Turkey, and the others of Russia.

It is stated that an application has just been made to the French Government, in the name of the Sultan, for two general officers (one a General of Division, the other a General of Brigade) to be attached to the Turkish armies—the former to that of the Danube under Omer Pacha, the latter to the army of Asia under Abdi Pacha; and, further, that two superior officers and three or four captains of the staff, two or three superior officers of Engineers, three or four majors of Infantry, shall be also attached to the staffs of the two armies respectively. Little doubt is entertained that the Emperor will grant this application when it is clearly ascertained that the negotiations for a pacific solution of the Eastern dispute has failed.

It is announced from Trieste that the Sultan has granted a firman for the construction of a canal from Rassova, on the Danube, where the river bends to the north, to Kustenje on the Black Sea. By this canal, the difficult navigation of the mouths of the Danubs will be spared to vessels descending the river to gain the Black Sea. The concession is to an English company.

AUSTRIA.

The ill success which has attended the negotiations for a foreign loan has placed the Government in a position of considerable temporary difficulty. The half-yearly interests of several of the more recent loans become payable in the month of November; and, in order to procure the necessary funds, the finance department is necessitated to issue partial bonds, hypothecated on the Gmunden salt mines. We read in a Genoa journal:—

The telegraphic despatch announcing the reduction of the Austrian army may be a stratagem of the Government, which, on the point of contracting a loan, endeavours to inspire capitalists with confidence. This explanation of a measure, otherwise unaccountable, is corroborated by recent letters from Lombardy, stating that, so far from reducing the effective force of the army, Austria has actually recalled the soldiers absent on furlough.

DENMARK.

The Volksting, on the 13th instant, formed itself into a committee, composed of the whole of its members, for the examination of the new constitutional project for the kingdom of Denmark. It decided unanimously, after a short discussion, to reject the project of the Government, and to take for the base of its deliberations the fundamental law of the 5th of June, 1849. There will be three discussions.

THE RUSSIANS IN WALLACHIA.—A Wallachian country gentleman, M. Cretzescu, having frequently complained, without effect, to the local authorities of the violent conduct of the Russian soldiers in his village, at last prepared a petition to the Russian General, in which he had the temerity to compare the acts complained of with the manifesto of General Gortschakoff. The petition, originally written in the Wallachian language, was translated by a friend into French. The General received him with affability, and asked who had translated the document into French. M. Cretzescu declined to give the name of his friend, whereupon he was dismissed with the assurance that his petition should be taken into consideration. Four days afterwards, the police having discovered the translator, M. Cretzescu and his friend were exiled for two years.

THE EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.—The Paris Correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* opines that Empress Eugénie is again in an interesting situation. "It has," he says, "been remarked, since the Emperor has been at Compiègne, that his Majesty, when driving out with the Empress, when at the theatre, and on other public occasions, places her on his right hand, in place of on the left, where she generally sits. According to one of the ancient usages of the French monarchy, it was only when the Queen was *enceinte* that she was placed on the right hand of the Sovereign. That custom was restored by the present Emperor a few months ago, when the Empress Eugénie was in an interesting situation; and it is consequently concluded that her Majesty is once more in a position to hold out to Louis Napoleon an expectation of an heir to his throne. It is also remarked that the Empress, contrary to her ordinary habit, goes to the chase in a carriage, and not on horseback."

COAL IN ANDALUSIA.—We understand that the extensive coal-field called "La Terrible," and situated at Belmez, near Cordova, in Spain, has been recently purchased by an English capitalist for £40,000 sterling. It is near the railway from Seville to Cordova. The coal is said to be of the first quality, and to answer admirably for the manufacture of coke and gas. The seam now in working is 40 yards thick, and within 60 feet of the surface. The completion of the Madrid line to Tembleque, and the opening of the other railways now in progress in the Spanish Peninsula, must shortly afford an immense market to the Belmez coal, not only in Spain, but throughout the Mediterranean.

The funds were on the previous day even more heavy than on Wed-

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE QUEEN'S NEW STEAM-YACHT.—The drawings submitted to her Majesty and Prince Albert at Windsor Castle on Tuesday were for the construction of a vessel of 2300 tons, to be built of wood in one of the Royal dockyards. The *Impériale*, 50-gun frigate, is exactly 2300 tons; she was built at Deptford Dockyard, and has sustained a high character for speed, although her engines are of only 360-horse power. It is therefore evident that her Majesty will have a splendid steam-yacht; which will be commenced as soon as a final decision shall take place. It is also believed the screw mode of propulsion will be adopted, her Majesty and Prince Albert being decidedly in favour of a screw steam-ship. Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence being promoted to be a Rear-Admiral, another captain, who will carry a pendant as commodore, will have the command. Among the names put forward for the command of the Royal vessel are—Captains the Earl of Hardwicke (1825), Earl Talbot (1827), Sir Charles Hotham (1833), Sir Thomas Maitland (1837), the Hon. H. Keppel. The last-named officers are in command of her Majesty's steam-ships *Agamemnon* and *St. Jean d'Acres*, of the Channel fleet. Captain the Hon. T. Denman has also been named.

THE LIEUT.-GOVERNORSHIP OF GREENWICH HOSPITAL.—We hear that Rear-Admiral Gordon, M.P. for Aberdeenshire, brother of the Premier, and ex-Lord of the Admiralty, and Rear-Admiral Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, are the favourite candidates for the vacant appointment of Lieut.-Governor of Greenwich Hospital.

PROMOTIONS.—Commanders Robert J. McClue and Edward A. Inglesfield, for their services in the Arctic seas, have been made captains.

ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday morning, on board the *Duke of Wellington*, at Spithead, whilst sending up topgallant masts, the maintopgallant went down "by the run," stove in one of the boats, hurling one of the men into the water, and seriously wounding another.

REAR-ADmirAL BELL.—We regret to announce the demise of Rear-Admiral Christopher Bell, C.B., which took place on the 16th inst. The gallant officer entered the navy in 1796, and between that and 1811 took an active share in many a daring capture and "cutting out" expedition; although he was not fortunate enough to share in the glory of any of the great naval victories of the time. Admiral Bell having been on the retired list, his death causes no promotions.

WOOLWICH.—On Oct. 19.—Lieut.-General Lord Raglan, G.C.B., Master-General of the Ordnance, arrived at the Royal Arsenal this day; and was received by Major-General Lewis, C.B., &c. His Lordship, after paying a short visit to some works in progress, proceeded to the Cadets' Barracks, and, after remaining there some time, he proceeded to the Upper Academy on Woolwich Common. The weather was so bad, during the whole time of his Lordship's visit, that nothing out of doors was attempted.

A NEW WAR ROCKET.—An extensive order has been received by the authorities of the Royal Arsenal for the completion of a large quantity of war rockets, on an entirely new principle, and which are expected to supersede those formerly in use. In consequence of this, a number of extra hands have been entered.

ONE OF THE RELIEF BATTALIONS FOR SERVICE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.—One of the relief battalions for service in the Mediterranean is to be conveyed immediately by the *Leopard*, 18, Captain Gifford. Accommodation is at once to be provided for 400 men.

93RD HIGHLANDERS.—The party of the above regiment, attached to the South Devon Militia for assisting in the drills, gave such satisfaction in every way, that Sir John Yarde Buller has brought their conduct and qualifications particularly to the notice of Lieut.-Colonel Rothe, commanding 93rd, in the hope that his report may be of future benefit to the men.

GENERAL ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, BART.—The death of this venerable and distinguished officer, the oldest commander in the British service, occurred on the 17th inst. A memoir of this gallant veteran will appear in the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* of next week.

THE ALLEGED MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS.

This tedious, prolonged, and scarcely intelligible inquiry, relative to an attempt at mutiny on board the *Queen of Teign*, in the Eastern Seas, in which some Lascars were killed and some English seamen wounded, was concluded; at the Thames Police-court, on Wednesday. No counsel appeared; but Mr. Humphreys and Mr. Jarman attended to hear the depositions read over, the former for the European prisoners, and the latter for the Crown. Ahart and Ali were in the first instance placed in the dock with Captain Stooke, and the two seamen, Goldsworthy and Northcote; and the evidence regarding them having been real over, they were committed for feloniously wounding, with intent to murder, Mr. Treatt, the chief mate, Robert Mills, a seaman, and others. The reading and translation of the depositions, as related to the captain, with Goldsworthy and Northcote, occupied nearly three hours and they were held to answer the charge against them in similar bail to which they had already given. Inspector White, of the river-police, and the other witnesses, being bound over, Mr. Yardley (addressing Mr. Jarman) said: I suppose the Treasury will pay the expenses? Mr. Jarman: Yes, after we have got your worship's certificate; but the Treasury pays as little as it can. Mr. Yardley: If they pay as little as they can, I hope they will take into consideration that that intelligent gentleman at the table (Mr. Dennison, the interpreter) has, in the course of the inquiry exhibited the most rare accomplishments, and I am much obliged to him for his services, which should be compensated in proportionate degree. As to our own interpreter here (the Magistrate alluded to Seaman, a constable of the H division, who lately left the force through ill-health, and who greatly assisted in the inquiry), he, too, is deserving of consideration. His general conduct did credit to the division to which he is now no longer attached; and his knowledge of the Oriental languages, with their various dialects, has often been of the utmost service in the inquiries had at this court. The required bail was then put in for the Europeans. Ahart and Ali were committed for trial.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A MAIL PACKET.—The mail steam-ship *Despatch*, which carries the mails between Jersey and Southampton, was nearly lost off Jersey, shortly after leaving that port on Monday last. It appears that when about half a mile from the Corbiere, she carried away her intermediate shafts, and also both her eccentric rods. A very heavy sea was running at the time, and every exertion was made to keep the vessel clear of the rocks, which render the navigation at that part very dangerous; but, unfortunately, her helm would not answer. Guns were at once fired as signals of distress; and her Majesty's ship *Dasher*, which happily was lying in the docks at the time, with steam up, immediately proceeded to her assistance, and after some difficulty towed the distressed vessel back to Jersey. The *Dasher* in her exertions became nearly filled with water, and also carried away a boat. The *Despatch* had on board 106 passengers, all of whom were, of course, in a position of the greatest danger. The mails, which should have reached Southampton on Monday night, arrived by the *Courier* at eight on Wednesday evening.

NORFOLK ESTUARY.—The opening of the inner channel of this important work, leading to the harbour of Lynn, took place on Monday, and proved of much service to the vessels which availed themselves of the passage.

SINGULAR

IRELAND.

DUBLIN.—The Maynooth Commissioners are still pursuing their inquiry with unremitting activity, sitting from twelve to four o'clock each day, and examining witnesses, chiefly professors, or other officers connected with the Roman Catholic College.

BANQUET TO MR. DARGAN.—At a numerous meeting of the exhibitors in the Industrial Palace, held on Tuesday at the Music-hall, Abbey-street, it was unanimously agreed that, in order to record in a practical manner their sense of the valuable services rendered by Mr. Dargan to his native country, that gentleman should be invited to a public entertainment at the expense of the general body of exhibitors; and a committee was appointed to carry out the requisite arrangements on the occasion.

THE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—The number of persons who have visited the Exhibition during the week has averaged nearly 10,000 daily; and we are happy to add that the receipts were considered very satisfactory.

THE BOYNE VIADUCT.—On Thursday week the foundation-stone of the north pier was laid. The chairman of the company (Mr. Barlow), Mr. Packham (the resident engineer), Mr. Leuchars (engineer), Mr. Johnston (Skerries), Mr. Holt, Mr. Chadwick, and the principal men employed on the works were present. The excavation is fully forty-five feet below high water, and the bottom is a bed of gravel of a very satisfactory nature. The rapidity with which this pier will now be raised will be truly surprising, as all the necessary materials are on the ground, and the machinery is of the most perfect description. There are between five and six hundred men of all classes busily engaged on the works.

THE LATE FATAL RAILWAY COLLISION.—The inquest on the persons who lost their lives by the accident on the Great Southern and Western Railway was brought to a termination on Monday, the seventh day of the inquiry, at the Court-house at Naas. At the close of the evidence Mr. Fitzgibbon addressed the jury for Berry, the guard; after which, Mr. Curran spoke on behalf of Gass, the engine-driver, and O'Hara, the stoker. The coroner then charged the jury, who then retired, and, after an absence of nearly three hours, returned a verdict, finding that the deceased, Thomas W. Jelly, and others, came by their death from a collision caused by the negligence of James Gass and John O'Hara, and therefore that the said James Gass and John O'Hara are guilty of manslaughter." The jury attached a rider to the finding, however, which gave it the character of a special verdict. They declare—"That the rules and regulations of the company reflect the highest credit on the judgment of the authors; and they are well calculated to secure the lives and property of the passengers, and that no culpability can attach to the company on account of the late collision." Berry was then ordered to be discharged, but the coroner refused to accept bail for Gass and O'Hara, on the ground that he had not the jurisdiction. [We are sorry to state that, since the verdict was given, Miss Pack, one of the sufferers, has died at Stevens's Hospital, making the fifteenth on the melancholy list of lives lost by this shocking railway collision.]

TURKISH QUESTION—FINSBURY MEETING.—A crowded assembly of the inhabitants of Finsbury was held on Tuesday evening in the Music hall, St. George's-street, for the purpose of calling upon the Government to aid the Turks in compelling the Russian army to evacuate the Danubian Principalities. Mr. T. S. Duncombe, M.P., on taking the chair, said: "Looking at the requisition which had called them together, he found that it was for the purpose of calling upon her Majesty's Government to assist, by every means in their power, to expel the Russian troops from the Danubian Principalities, where they had committed a most unwarrantable aggression upon an old ally, the Sultan. Looking at that requisition, it was quite clear that if it meant anything it meant war (Cheers); and it was well worth the consideration of the people of this country whether they should or should not express, in terms not to be misunderstood, how far they would sanction the Government of the day in proceeding to extremities of that description. That there had been a most unwanted and unjustifiable aggression upon the part of Russia no one could doubt; and every hour the Russians remained in the Danubian Principalities, they committed, not only a wrong towards Turkey, but an insult towards Europe at large (Cheers). They had, doubtless, read the accounts of what was called the Peace Conference at Edinburgh (A laugh, and a voice, "Old women")—most amiably and delicately conducted; but he must say that, looking at the materials with which we had to deal—the Nicholases of the North—he did not believe that that conference woud make much impression upon those autocrats. If the people of this country were for war, let them know what that war was to be, and what it woud cost us. They were aware that at the commencement of the last century—before all those wars took place which he might almost say disgraced the close of it and the beginning of the present century—the taxation of this country was about £2,000,000; and in 1815 it had risen to £70,000,000, while the annual public expenditure, which had been about £3,000,000, rose in 1815 to £130,000,000 (Hear hear). Nevertheless, though those sums were great and the sacrifices had been large, we must not conclude a dishonourable peace or submit to any disgrace from the Autocrat of Russia.—Mr. Shaen proposed the first resolution—"That the invasion of the Turkish Empire by Russia is not only a wanton and unprovoked outrage, but a violation of international law; and we therefore call on the Government to assist the Turks in compelling the Russian army immediately to evacuate the Danubian provinces."—Dr. Epps seconded the resolution; and Mr. Urquhart, in speaking to it, impugned the whole system of diplomacy pursued by this country. The proposition which he wished to submit to the meeting was that there would be no escape from a war with France if we persisted in intermeddling with affairs in the East. Before concluding (he said) he had the gratifying intelligence to communicate to the meeting, which he had only heard within the last two hours, that the Sultan had refused our offer of protection.—Mr. Bronterre O'Brien then presented himself, and his appearance was the signal for an uproar; he, however, obtained a hearing; and expressed his general concurrence in what had fallen from Mr. Urquhart.—Mr. G. H. Money moved the second resolution, "That the constant and systematic encroachments of Russia upon all her neighbours manifest a design to extinguish both national independence and popular government; are fraught with danger, not only to the peace of Europe, but to the liberties of this country; and demand both incessant vigilance and active resistance." Mr. J. Harney seconded the motion in a strong war speech, and it was carried unanimously. On the motion of Mr. Collett, the following resolution was also carried:—"That the system of secret diplomacy is calculated to mislead the people of this country, and has enabled the British Cabinet to assist Continental despotism while professing a zeal for Constitutional Government." The proceedings then terminated.

THE NEW RECEIPT-STAMP.—In consequence of some doubts having been entertained on one or two points connected with the New Stamp Act, the following queries were submitted by a firm in the City to the Chancellor of the Exchequer:—1. Does the purchase of goods for money over the counter of a shop or elsewhere, where no bill is desired or given, require a stamped receipt should the purchase exceed £2? 2. Does a stamp attached to the bottom or back of a common banker's cheque, and written over with the name of the party receiving the money, fulfil the requirements of the new act as to the use of the stamp? Mr. R. W. Vilbram, by direction of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, has given the annexed replies:—1. That whatever pecuniary transactions have hitherto required a receipt-stamp when amounting to £5, will now require the penny receipt-stamp when amounting to 40s. and upwards: the alteration made by the recent Act of Parliament consisting in fixing the price of the stamp at 1d., and altering the amount of the transaction requiring a stamp from £5 to 40s. 2. That the Chancellor of the Exchequer apprehends that either a cheque or any piece of paper with a receipt-stamp attached, suffices for a valid receipt.—A question having also been raised as to whether a letter by post acknowledging the receipt of bills of exchange, &c., required a stamp, a correspondent refers a contemporary to the 55th of Geo. III. c. 184, by which "letters by the general post, acknowledging the safe arrival of any bills of exchange, promissory notes, or other securities for money," are specially exempted from stamp-duty, and such exemptions are declared by the new act to be still in force.—*Shipping Gazette.*

GOOD SALE OF LIVE STOCK ON PRINCE ALBERT'S FARMS, AT WINDSOR.—On Monday, the annual selection of live stock, the property of his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, was sold by auction, at Norfolk Farm, and attracted a large attendance of butchers, graziers, and others. First in order of sale were the pigs, which realised very high prices, comparatively small hogs making from £5 to £6 each. The pigs made altogether nearly £200. The sheep consisted of 420 fat South-downs, 236 home-bred ewes and lambs, with several rams; the whole of which were disposed of at good but not exorbitant prices. Of the cattle, the dairy-cows ranged from £14 15s. to £16 10s.; the fat cows and heifers, from £15 15s. to £22 10s. The Hereford ox (fed on cake and meal) was really a splendid animal, and realised the large sum of £46. The fat short-horned oxen varied from £18 10s. to £28 each; the five-year-old Scots, from £15 to £17; the four-year-olds, from £10 to £12 10s. The fat Devons ranged from £17 to £24 10s. A two-year-old short-horned bull was knocked down to John Hersey, Esq., for £25; an Alderney bull of the same age fetched about half the money. The total proceeds of the sale were about £4000.

THE APPLE CROP IN THE WEST.—A vast increase has of late years taken place in the quantity of cider made in the west of England. The crop of apples this year has been more than an average, in fact, in some parts they have been exceedingly abundant. Near Exeter, and in the South of Devon, the trees are almost broken down with them. Cider, therefore, is expected to be very cheap. A brisk trade has sprung up late with the London market.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

WARWICK RACES.—TUESDAY.

Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each.—Census, 1. The Jealous One, 2. Great Warwick Handicap.—Little Fawn, 1. Annie Sutherland, 2. Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each.—Priam the Third, 1. Ada, 2. Leamington Winter Cup.—Janey, 1. Sally, 2. The Committee Stakes.—Grub, 1. Blakeley, 2.

WARWICK STEEPLE-CHASES.—WEDNESDAY.

Scurry Handicap.—Little Davie, 1. Priam the Third, 2. Free Handicap Hurdle-race.—Needwood, 1. Sir Philip, 2. Hunt Cup Steeple-chase.—Fourteen-two, 1. Dandy Jim, 2. Grand Open Steeple-chase.—Oscar, 1. Bourton, 2. Free Handicap Steeple-chase.—Needwood, 1. Esculapius, 2.

RICHMOND RACES.—WEDNESDAY.

Aske Triennial.—Comfit, 1. Hat Stakes.—Happy Joe, 1. Handicap.—Grapeshot, 1. Lerrywheat, 2. Sweepstakes.—Ivan, 1. The Easby.—Tros walked over.

KELSO RACES.—TUESDAY.

Tyro Stakes.—Wild Huntsman, 1. Garrulity, 2. Kelso Plate.—The Itch, 1. John Dory, 2. Roxburgh Handicap.—Lough Bawn, 1. Audubon, 2. St. Leger.—Balromie, 1. Goorkah, 2. Caledonian Cup.—Goorkah, 1. Haricot, 2. Hunters' Stakes.—Clatman, 1. Abbotsford, 2.

WEDNESDAY.

£50 Plate.—Goorkah, 1. Caledonian Handicap.—Testator, 1. Audubon, 2.

LATEST BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S ON THURSDAY.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.		
7 to 1 agst Nabob (t & 8)	15 to 1 agst Mistletots (t)	25 to 1 agst Invasion (t)
10 to 1 —	16 to 1 — King Pepin (t)	35 to 1 — Talfourd (t)
10 to 1 — Haco (t and off)	20 to 1 — Balfowne (t and off)	50 to 1 — Horvine (t)
12 to 1 — Seahorse (t)		1000 to 15 — Bit of Blue

DERBY.

7 to 1 agst Autocrat (t)	33 to 1 — Acrobats (t)	33 to 1 agst Marsyas (t)
9 to 1 — King Tom	33 to 1 — Knt of St George (taken)	40 to 1 — The Early Bird
15 to 1 — Devilish		50 to 1 — Middlesex (t)
33 to 1 — Scythian		50 to 1 — Hesse Cassel

20 to 1 agst Knight of St. George and The Early Bird coupled (t)

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

Notwithstanding that money stock has been unusually scarce during the whole of the week, the Market for Consols has been in an inactive state, arising from the near approach of hostilities between Russia and Turkey. The fall in prices, however, has not been extensive, owing to the uncertainty which still exists as to the future policy of England and France in reference to the Eastern dispute. In proof of the great scarcity of stock, we may observe that the Three per Cents have been from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent lower for Time than for Money; and that, in numerous instances, some difficulty has been experienced on the part of the brokers in obtaining a sufficient supply of stock to carry on their operations.

There has been a steady, though by no means brisk, demand for money, and the rates of interest have been well supported. In Lombard-street, the most approved acceptances have been done at 5, second-rate, bills from $\frac{5}{4}$ to 6 per cent per annum.

The imports of bullion have fallen off, compared with some previous weeks. We have had an arrival of £66,800 from New York, and £5600 from Van Diemen's Land. The quantity of gold forwarded to the Continent has been about £100,000, and the shipments to India have rather exceeded £284,000. The stock of gold in the Bank of England has slightly increased: but we are apprehensive that rather a heavy drain will shortly be made upon it to meet corn acceptances.

On Monday the Three per Cents fluctuated between 91 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 91 $\frac{3}{4}$; the Three per Cents Reduced, 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 90 $\frac{3}{4}$; the New Three-and-a-Quarter per Cents, 92 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 92 $\frac{3}{4}$; and Consols for Account, 91 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 91 $\frac{3}{4}$. India Bonds were 5s. prem.; Exchequer Bills, 2d., 4s. to 8s. premium. Long Annuities were done at 5 3-16. Bank Stock was 218 to 219. The changes in the quotations, both on Tuesday and Wednesday, presented no feature worthy of particular observation. Some surprise has been expressed at the low market value of Exchequer Bills. Although the interest on them has been doubled. The fact appears to be—and this to some extent is shown by the Bank returns—that a portion of the monied interest are transferring their capital to India, where it is producing from 10 to 12 per cent. per annum. On Thursday, the Government broker sold £100,000 Exchequer Bills, at 7s. pm. The funds were steady. The Three per Cent marked 91 $\frac{1}{2}$; the Three per Cents Reduced, 90 $\frac{3}{4}$; the New Three-and-a-Quarter per Cents, 92 $\frac{1}{2}$; South Sea Stock was 112. Bank Stock, 217 to 216. Exchequer Bills, 3s. to 7s. pm. No change took place in the rates of discount by the Bank of England.

The last returns of the Bank of France show a very extensive drain in the stock of bullion. The outflow has evidently been caused by the heavy purchases of grain. The rate of exchange at Paris has descended to a point that will induce fresh remittances of gold from this country; but the exchanges at Hamburg and New York have become more favourable.

In most of the Continental markets there has been a considerable demand for money, and the rates of interest have continued to advance.

Most Foreign Securities have met a very inactive market. Prices have tended downwards, although the sales effected have been far from extensive. Mexican Three per Cents have been done at 23 $\frac{1}{2}$; Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cents, 62 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ecuador Bonds, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ %; Russian Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 97 $\frac{1}{2}$; Sardinian Five per Cents, 90 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 91; Spanish New Deferred Three per Cents, 21 $\frac{1}{2}$; the Committee's Certificates, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent; Russian Five per Cents, 112 to 114; Grenada, Active, 20 to 22; the Deferred, 8 to 9 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Miscellaneous Shares have met a very moderate inquiry. In prices, however, no material change has taken place. Australasian Bank Shares have marked 70; London Chartered of Australia, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$; Oriental, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 45 ex div.; South Australia, 39 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 39; Union of Australia, 69 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 68 $\frac{1}{2}$. Australian Agricultural have been 35 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 34 $\frac{1}{2}$; Berlin Waterworks, 2; British American Land, 55 ex div.; Crystal Palace, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ %; Ditto, New, 2; Peel River Land and Mineral, 5; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, 69 $\frac{1}{2}$; Van Dieman's Land, 15; Hungerford-bridge, 12; Waterloo, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$; Vauxhall, 23 $\frac{1}{2}$; Albion Insurance have been done at 95; Alliance Marine, 53 $\frac{1}{2}$; County, 127; European Life, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$; Globe, 145 to 146; Guardian, 60 ex div.; Imperial Fire, 375; Ditto, Life, 20; Law Life, 56; Pelican, 45; Phoenix, 185; Royal Exchange, 24 $\frac{1}{2}$; Sun Life, 65; Universal Life, 45 $\frac{1}{2}$; London Docks, 112 to 113; St. Katharine, 96; Canada, Six per Cent Bonds, 112 to 111; Do., 131.

There has been a very limited inquiry for Railway Shares, the value of which has not been supported. The following are the official closing prices on Thursday:—

ORDINARY SHARES AND STOCKS.—Bristol and Exeter, 94; Caledonian, 49 $\frac{1}{2}$; Chester and Holyhead, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$; East Anglian, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$; Eastern Counties, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$; Eastern Union, B. Stock, 29; East Lancashire, 62 $\frac{1}{2}$; Great Northern, 74; Ditto A Stock, 51; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 101; Great Western, 79 $\frac{1}{2}$; Lancaster and Carlisle, 85 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ditto, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 81 $\frac{1}{2}$; Leeds Northern, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$; London, Tilbury, and Southend, 87 $\frac{1}{2}$; London and Brighton, 94 $\frac{1}{2}$; London and North-Western, 102 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ditto, for money, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ditto, Fifth, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$; London and South Western, 75; Ditto, £50 Shares, 29 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ditto, £40 Shares, 28 $\frac{1}{2}$; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 19 $\frac{1}{2}$; Midland, 58 $\frac{1}{2}$; Norfolk, 48; North British, 25 $\frac{1}{2}$; North Staffordshire, 11 $\frac{1}{2}$; Scottish Central, 88; Shrewsbury and Birmingham, 61; Shropshire Union, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$; South-Eastern, 57 $\frac{1}{2}$; York, Newcastle, and Berwick, 62; Ditto, Extension, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$; York and North Midland, 44 $\frac{1}{2}$.

LINES LEASED AT FIXED RENTALS.—Clydesdale Junction, 99; Hull and Selby, 107 $\frac{1}{2}$; Wear Valley, 29 $\frac{1}{2}$; Wilts and Somerset, 98.

PREFERENCE SHARES.—Caledonian, 97; Eastern Counties (No. 2), 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.; Ditto, New Six per Cent Stock, 18; Great Western, irredeemable Four per Cent Stock, 96 $\frac{1}{2}$; Lancashire and Yorkshire Six per Cent Stock, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$; North British, 105; Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton, 100; Ditto, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$; South-Eastern Four-and-a-Half per Cent, 24.

FOREIGN.—Great Indian Peninsula, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$; Great Central of France, 83; Luxembourg, 7; Ditto Railway, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ditto Guaranteed, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ex div.; Northern of France, 33 $\frac{1}{2}$; Paris and Lyons, 28 $\frac{1}{2}$; Paris and Strasbourg, 35 $\frac{1}{2}$; Samre and Meuse, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Mining Shares have been very flat. On Thursday Agua Fria were 1 $\frac{1}{2}$; Anglo-Californian, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ave Maria, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$; British Australian Gold, 5 $\frac{1}{2}$; Imperial Brazilian, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ditto Cola and Guiana, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$; St. John del Rey, 3 $\frac{1}{2}</math$